TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

THE STORY-TELLING.

Maud and Gretchen love to linger
On the porch when day is done;
"Cousin, tell another story,"
Pleading comes from lips of one.
Sweet are little maids' entreaties,
And admit of no denying;
None resist the gentle witchcraft—
And I cannot help complying.

Cloud of brown hair at the right hand!
Wave of spun gold at the left!
All earth's riches could not purchase
One thread of your wondrous weft!
Mystic hour! Held fast by wee hands
Willing prisoner am I;
While the wind from fragrant forests
Wafts its sweetest lullaby.

Vine-clad hills and snow-capped mountains;
Ice-bound coasts and desert sands;
Fairies, birds and laughing fountains,
Of my story-web are strands.
Then the good-night kiss is given,
And the childish prayer is said;
And the little ones to dreamland
Are by soft-robed Slumber led.

Maud and Gretchen do not known
The enchantment which they throw
Round the simple tales I tell them
In the quiet afterglow.
If I talk of pearls and rubies,
There the parted lips betray;
Dark eyes lend the cooling shadows,
And the blue the golden day.

Fair as Desdemona's graces
Inspiration gave the Moor,
So their bright and winsome faces,
Sweet as gentle, fair and pure,
As by magic gild my story
With a strange and radiant glory,
Which it could not know before.

Ah! Thus may pitying angels brighten o'er
The weary story of my poor career:
And ere its echoes reach the shining shore
Make it more worthy for the saints to hear.

SUMMER.

Meadows lost in clouds of mist;
Grass whose lips the dew has kissed;
Buds whose fragrant breath is drawn
Through the freshness of the dawn;
Vines in whose slight pulses flows
Lifeblood of the crimson rose;
Flocks of happy-hearted birds
Talking in melodious words;
Brooks, unfettered by the Spring,
Through the pastures murmuring—
Children prattling in their glee
Chasing to the mother sea;
Soft south-breezes—gentle rain—
Rival wooers of the plain;
Here and there beside the path
Flowers emerging from their bath;
Waving forest-floods of green,
Leaves with blossoms white between.
Ah! the bud is open now,
Rings of fruit hang on the bough,
And the velvet rose is born
At the coming of the morn;
There's a gladness in the sun
Speaks of something new begun—
Of a work mysterious
Nature has performed for us.
Hark, the honey-bee's low hum
Tells us that the summer's come.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

CRABAPPLE FARM.

A TALE OF RURAL ENGLAND.

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Throne and Scaffold," "Court and Camp," "Mrs. Drummond," "A Railway Mystery," "Her Highness," "A Boy and a Girl," "St. Rudwald's Cave," "Lady Catesby's Emeralds," "Cats' Eyes," "The Death Secret," Etc., Etc., Etc.

CHAPER VIII.

THE FAIRY DELL.

The Fairy Dell was a picturesque sequestered nook on Crabapple Farm, where a group of beech trees grew around a natural basin, in which ferns and wild flowers flourished in undisturbed luxuriance; a spot where the rabbit and the hare found seclusion, and the birds of the air a nesting place; one of those bits of rural England, charming in the wealth of nature undisturbed by man. Thither slowly walked across the meadows, Mark Bennock and Elsie Martingale, hand clasped in hand, in perfect love and trust.

"I knew it, I was sure of it," chuckled Farmer Bennock as, leaning on his stout oaken stick, he watched them from afar; "lovers fly there as natural as the birds do."

As the two, so shortly to be made one, entered the shady grove, Mark, with a sad, weary sigh, released his hold of the girl's hand, and turning from her with some abruptness, leant his two arms upon a gate, and looked moodily out over the sunlit landscape.

As he did so, a merry peal of bells, mellowed in harmony by distance, sounded from the Daisyhurst church steeple.

"Do you hear them, Mark?" asked Elsie. "When next they ring, it will be for our wedding."

"Elsie," said Mark suddenly, as he turned round and faced her, leaning his broad back against the gate. "Elsie, think of me what you like—condemn me—despise me—hate me! But that marriage will never be."

"Mark!" she cried, dismayed and pained, "what do you mean? Oh, you do but jest—to try me—is it not so? and then she tried to place her little hand again within his broad, brown palm, but Mark Bennock gently, though firmly, put it aside.

"I am to blame," said he. "How much to blame, no one knows better than myself. I have been tempted. Heaven knows how sorely I have been tempted. And I have been weak. But, the Lord be praised, it is not yet too late to repent, and, to some extent, make atonement."

"What do you mean, Mark?" asked Elsie anxiously, almost fearfully, as she looked up into his stern, set face and sought to meet the clear, truthful eyes she loved so well, which were, however, resolutely turned away from her.

"It means this, Elsie, that I have brought you here to-day that you may learn the truth; that you may know me as the impostor I really am. I have brought you here to tell you the truth, to humbly implore your forgiveness, and to bid you farewell—farewell forever. For after to-day, Elsie—though it racks my heart to speak the words—after to-day, you will never look upon my face again."

Elsie uttered a faint cry and rested her hand upon a slender larch for support, her cheeks blanched, and her limbs trembled. Yet it was with a firm voice she made reply.

"Mark, there is but one thing which can separate us. Tell me that you no longer love me and it shall be as you will, and never again will I seek to see your face; but, for any other cause, I am yours, yours through good or evil report, yours for better or worse—for I love you, Mark, love you with all the honesty and truth of a girl who has never loved before, will never love again."

"Elsie, Elsie!" cried Mark in heart-broken accents, "for pity's sake do not make my task harder than it is already. Do not speak to me of your love, lest it make me forget my duty."

"Unless you drive me from you, Mark, I will never leave you."

"My own ill deeds will drive you from me. Listen; but do not look at me, do not let me see those soft, loving eyes turned reproachfully on me. Oh, for God's sake, turn aside your head, Elsie, while I speak."

"Speak," faltered Elsie, "say what you will, but never doubt my love."

"I am not he, whom you believe me to be," said Mark, in a half-choked voice. "I am a scoundrel, a villain, here under another's name. Martin Bennock is not my father. I am a wretched, homeless wanderer. If I have a name it is George Maybrick, but I do not even know if I am entitled to that. I have deceived this too confiding couple at the farm; I have suffered them to believe I am their son; I have deceived you—you, Elsie, who are more to me than all the world beside, but now I make a tardy amends for my sin. Forgive me, Elsie; let your great, noble, loving heart pardon me the deception I have practised upon all, since I first came to live here in Daisyhurst. Tell me you forgive me, and then—then—let me go away, away, anywhere—away from this scene of my shame."

"How can this be?" faltered Elsie; "it seems impossible. I do not understand."

"I will tell you all. Mark Bennock and I were old shipmates. He was my best, my dearest friend. There was a strong resemblance between us, so much so that we were frequently taken for brothers. We were shipwrecked together. Only he and I escaped. Chance threw us upon a desolate island and there, subsisting upon such food as we could gather from the bushes or haul from the sea, we passed three long, weary months. Mark had sustained some internal injury in swimming ashore, and and on nights, as we lay side by side in the rocky cavern where we had found shelter, he would talk to me of his Daisyhurst home, till it seemed to me as if I knew each tree, each house, each field. Bitterly he lamented that he had left his kind and loving parents, and firmly impressed with the belief that he would never leave the island alive, he besought me to make it my first business when I reached England, to find them, should they still be alive, and tell them his dying words were a prayer for their forgiveness."

"And he died?"

"He died—in my arms, and before he breathed his last he gave me the half of a broken coin, to return to Dorothy Hawthorn, his boyish love, with an assurance that through all the years of an adventurous life, he had been ever true to her."

"And you came here—to Daisyhurst—in fulfilment of your pledge to him?" asked Elsie.

"Aye, for no other reason. Oh believe me, believe me, whatever sins may be laid to my charge, it was with no idea of passing myself off as my dead friend, that I entered this village. I came here but to convey his dying words to those who loved him best, to those who were ever in his thoughts—his parents, and his sweetheart."

"And then ——?"

"First, at the village inn the landlady spoke of my strong resemblance to poor Mark; again the same evening it was mentioned by another, and then when by good luck I was able to come to the rescue of this good and worthy old couple, and heard myself, to my surprise, greeted as their long lost son, the temptation to take advantage of such good fortune, knowing that my doing so could injure no one, was too great, and I—I—lent myself to the fraud."

"Oh, Mark, Mark, how could you deceive them?"

"Call me Mark no more—it is not my name. How could I deceive them? What injury have I done them? Think, Elsie, think for one moment. Here was I, a poor, battered waif and stray, knocking about the world, with never a home and barely a name to call my own; thankful for a crust of bread grudgingly given, grateful for a reluctant permission to rest my weary limbs in a barn, without a farthing, without a friend. Such was I, when in a moment, unasked and unexpected, I was hailed as the prodigal returned, by a worthy old couple, whom I had already learnt to love, by poor Mark's description of their pure, blameless lives, their happy, contented lot."

"It was, indeed, a sore trial."

"Aye, and you who have never known such hardships as I have endured, can scarcely recognize *how* hard. All that I have sighed for, longed for in vain, was offered me; the love of parents, a comfortable home, the means whereby to dress as a gentleman, rest, peace, and the escape from a vagabond's life. What was required of me in return? Simply that I should call myself Mark Bennock, simply that I should give a portion of my time to the care and comfort of those who believed me to be their son. I was benefitting them, I was doing harm to none."

"Though all the world condemn you, *I* can not," said Elsie.

"Do not say that; say nothing to lead me to falter in my purpose. Elsie, had I never known you, never loved you, I should have continued my deception, and never told the story which you have now heard. But, our wedding day fixed, I loving you above all else in the wide world, I saw all too clearly that the evil done by me would react on you. How could I wed you, Elsie, I the impostor? I, George Maybrick, become your husband, in the name of Mark Bennock. Even the marriage would be illegal. The money which as Mark I was heir to, the money which gave me the right to address you, in words of love, was not mine. At any moment an exposure might take place; my impersonation of a dead man is felony. Think, Elsie, think what would be your fate, under such circumstances—a wife, yet no wife; a felon husband; at the best, no money to support you, hardly a name by which to be known. No, no, Elsie, I am not bad enough to suffer you to run the risk of such a shame, of such a disgrace. Our wedding can never take place—never. Am I not right? Tell me—am I not right?"

The tears stood in the girl's eyes, but stretching forth her arm, she took her affianced husband's hand in her hold.

"When you asked me to be your wife," said she, in trembling voice, "I told you I loved you. I loved you then—I love you now—I shall always love you beyond all else, and you alone shall be my husband. The words I spoke to Mark Bennock, I now solemnly repeat to George Maybrick. I love you."

"No, no, this must not be, I can not accept your sacrifice, Elsie. Though it kills me to leave you, leave you I must, and will."

"Who should know this story but our two selves? If I am willing, knowing all, to stand with you before God's altar, and vow my life to you, who can dare hinder me? Oh, my husband, my husband, do not cast me from you, do not drive me to misery and despair, for you are my very life."

They stood there hand in hand, for a while, neither speaking, but Mark Bennock still kept his face averted, for he dared not look into the tearful, loving, beseeching eyes turned in despairing entreaty towards him.

"Elsie," said he presently, "this is a sore temptation, 'tis a harder battle to fight than the other, but this time—yes, this time—I *will* conquer. Say no more, Elsie. Tell me that you forgive me—and—let me go."

"Go? No, no, anything but that. Go? where you go, I will go; you shall not go." And in her eagerness she caught him by the arm, as if to restrain him by main force.

"My plans are already made, Elsie. I have thought and thought, fighting and struggling against myself, determined this time, come what may, to do right. For your sake, dear, for your sweet sake, there is but one way to better this grievous matter, to undo the evil I have done, to keep you pure, and unspotted, to save you from yourself."

"And that is—?"

"To leave Daisyhurst. As four months ago, a nameless vagrant entered this village, so to-night will a wandering vagabond quit it, whither I go, none shall know; the world is wide, and I am strong and active. You need have no fear for me, while there is a ship to be sailed, a field to be plowed, or a hod to be carried. Perhaps it would have been better had I left without speaking these words to you—"

"No, no," interrupted Elsie.

"But I could not go without a word of farewell, I could not leave you in ignorance of the truth. You know me now, Elsie, dear, for what I am. You know the worst of me, and if others, when I gone, would make me out to be a greater scoundrel than I have confessed to you I am, think of me at all events as of one who was not base enough to deceive the girl who loved and trusted him."

"Now listen to me," said Elsie, speaking with great calmness, though the effort was almost greater than she could endure, "for the moment I put myself on one side—I wish to speak of others."

"Go on," faltered the young man in broken voice.

"If you have done a wrong, can it be corrected by a greater one?"

"What do you mean?"

"The old couple, who believe you to be their son—do you owe them nothing? You have brought a new light into their lives, you are the joy of their old age. Do you owe them no return?"

"Return? Why! Would I not lay down my life for them? Ah, Elsie, why say these cruel things? It is more than gratitude I have for them, it is love—were they my very own parents, I could not feel more to them than I do every hour of the day; aye, and in the silent watches of the night I have prayed, that I might be a true son to them, the happiness of their old age, the comfort of their declining years."

"Yes, I knew it—I knew it—Mark! There is some one in the wood. Some one has been listening."

Eagerly both strained their ears, but not a sound came from the dense copse on their right hand.

"It must have been a rabbit, scuttling through the brush," said Mark.

"Listen then to me, dear, be advised by me," continued Elsie; "think for one moment, what will be the result, if you carry out your mad scheme, what will be the effect on those to whom you owe so much, to whom you owe everything. Say that you leave to-night, as you have planned, how can you account for your departure so as to satisfy them?"

"I shall not attempt it. I shall go as I came—no one knew whence; none shall know whither."

"Then their deaths will lie at your door."

"How? What do you mean, Elsie?"

"They are old. Mistress Sally especially is weak and feeble with age. You are to them as life itself; you are to them their joy and their pride; they have not a thought which is not for you; they have not a hope which is not centered in you. Think, then, what will be their feelings when hour succeeds hour and day succeeds day and you come not to gladden their eyes nor answer to their loving voices calling for their only son. Think what it will to them as the idle tongues of rumor busy themselves with your name. As surely as I stand here by your side you will kill them, if you do this thing."

"It is true—it is too true," said Mark, hanging down his head.

"Abandon this plan you have formed. Oh, for the love I know you still bear me, listen to me here on my knees! I implore you, abandon this foolish, wicked plan!"

"What else can I do?"

"There is but one thing to do. Pluck up heart, and face your sin boldly; go to Farmer Bennock and tell him all."

"He will curse and drive me from his door, Oh, Elsie, if you knew how I have learned to love the man I call father, you would not ask me to face him, with such a story as I have to tell."

"Dear," said Elsie, in soft sweet accents, as she linked her two hands about his arm, "I am but a poor, foolish little woman, but—but I think I can make this burden less hard for you to bear. We will go to the farm now, now; you and I together, dear, and we will tell him all. When he sees that I, knowing you to be George Maybrick, yet remain faithful to the promise I gave you, maybe he will be less harsh when he learns that I freely forgive any deception you may have practiced on me: he cannot refuse to hold out his honest hand and say 'I forgive!' Shall we do this? Tell me—husband—shall I come with you?"

For a few moments Mark held a dogged silence. Then taking Elsie's little hand, he raised it reverently to his lips.

"You are an angel, Elsie," he whispered.

"No—only a loving woman," she replied.

Then, arm linked in arm, with hearts chastened by affliction, the two passed out from the fairy dell.

The sky had closed over, and above their heads all was black and drear. A cold wind swept across the meadows, and the growling thunder muttered in the distance. Ere they reached the farm the heavy rain-drops fell, and a vivid flash of lightning, almost blinding in its brilliancy, shot across the sky.

"Even the elements war against us," said Mark.

"Courage!" said Elsie, "courage! See, yonder is Farmer Bennock just entering the gate. We will find him within, and tell him all."

There was no need to tell him anything, though they little dreamed the truth. From the thick copse which bordered the dell, he had already heard everything.

CHAPTER IX.

"I GIVE AND BEQUEATH."

Martin Bennock looked ten years older as he returned to the farm, than when he left it. His step was slow and infirm; his eyes, hazy with grief, were turned downward, as if seeking communion with the sod; his brows were knit, and the lines upon his face had turned to furrows.

That a deep sorrow had struck him, bowing his head and enfeebling his frame, was all too evident; he looked like a man upon whom death had already laid his bony finger.

As he entered the swing gate before his door a man came forth into the porch to greet him.

"Aha!" cried the farmer, though scarcely raising his eyes, "this is fortunate, Amos Berdmore. I am glad you are here, I have need for you."

"I have come over, farmer, on some rather painful business; a matter which I thought it my duty to bring to your immediate knowledge."

"Tush, tush. Your business will keep, mine will not. Sit down, sit down; where is Mistress Sally?"

"She is in her own room, I believe."

"So much the better, so much the better. We shall not be interrupted. Here are pens, ink and paper. Sit ye down and write—write as I shall tell ye."

"Let me first tell you the object of my visit."

"No, no; 'tis some trifle. I cannot hear it now—write."

"It is no trifle, indeed it very seriously affects you and—and the young man you—you believe to be your son."

The farmer looked up suddenly, and bent his eyes, shaded by their thick, shaggy brows, full upon the lawyer.

"Hum! Spare yourself the trouble—spare yourself the trouble. Sit you down, I say, and make my will, or else let me send for some one who can work better and talk less."

"It is specially advisable that you should hear what I have to say before you make your will, farmer; in fact, it is absolutely necessary."

"Write!" thundered Farmer Bennock, pushing a pen into his hand.

"I am sorry to be the bearer of evil tidings, but the young man living under this roof, who goes by the name of Mark—"

"Write!" cried the farmer again, and he lifted up his clenched fist, bringing it down with such force upon the oak table as to cause the ink to leap from the bottle.

"As you will, Farmer, as you will," said Berdmore; for the thought crossed his mind that it might lead to the drafting of two wills instead of one.

"This is what I want you to say, they tell me you are a sharp lawyer; put down that which I bid you, but in your own rigmarole. Are you ready?"

"I wait your instructions."

"Write then: This is the last will and testament of me, Martin Bennock, being in sound mind—say in sound mind—that's important. Now go on. I give and bequeath all my personal property, including Crabapple Farm, with its live stock, and its barns and outbuildings—put everything down so that there may be no mistake—all my money in the funds, my houses in Daisyhurst—describe them all fully, for if there be any error and things go where they shouldn't, I'll leave my grave, bury me as deep as you will, and haunt you to your dying day."

"I must say that you revoke all former wills."

"Who told you I had made a former will? eh? What business is that of yours? of anybody's?"

"You forget, sir, that I, by your instruction some years ago, drew up a will, leaving everything you possessed to your son."

"I revoke it—I revoke it—bring it me, that I may destroy it. I have no son. Go on, go on—I may die before you have finished. Write I say. Have you got down the houses in Daisyhurst?"

"Yes, Farmer. This will serve as a momorandum. I will have a will in due form made out from this, and brought to you to-morrow for signature."

"To-morrow? No, to-day—to-day. Now at once—who can tell what may happer before to-morrow?"

"What else shall I put down?"

"Whatever money in the bank, whatever money in the old chest up stairs, all—everything—you understand me? Bind it all down hard and fast, everything I have in the whole world, I give and bequeath—"

"Yes, Farmer, I give and bequeath. To whom?"

Farmer Bennock returned no answer, and Amos Berdmore looking up from the paper, saw that his eyes were bent sternly towards the door, at which stood Elsie and her lover, arm clasped in arm, so sad, so despairing, so sorrowful in their demeanor, as to call forth pity, from any man less hardened, than the Frillingham lawyer.

Berdmore saw his chance now, and eagerly seized it. He could kill many birds with a single shot; he could disgrace Mark before father, and affianced wife; he could disinherit him, he could break off his projected marriage, he could prevent the will he was then engaged in drawing out, even being signed, and should Mark venture to defy him, he could commit him to a felon's cell.

Berdmore sprang to his feet.

"Farmer Bennock," he cried, "I denounce that fellow as—"

"Write!" thundered the old man, and placing his heavy hands upon the lawyer's shoulders, he pressed him back into his chair.

"I have down all you told me," said Berdmore. "I only wait to fill in the name."

"Write," repeated the farmer, fixing his eyes full on Mark, and never removing them while he spoke; "Write, I give and bequeath all these things and whatever else I may be possessed of at the time of my death, to—to my adopted son, —George Maybrick."

"What?" cried Berdmore, starting to his feet, "you know it?"

"Yes sir, I know it. Give me that paper, that I may sign it," and he subscribed his name. "Son,—still my son, come here, you, too, my daughter; for son and daughter you are both to me, till such time as I go to meet that other, who has gone before to Heaven."

THE END.

PIONEER LIFE.

Early Navigation of the Western Rivers—Steamboats—A Trip Down from Cincinnati—A Disaster and What Came Out of It.

BY DR. H. SCOTT, LANCASTER, O., AUTHOR OF "PIONEER SKETCHES."

Flat boat navigation of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers was introduced at a very early day. Even before the beginning of the present century, emigrants from the East floated down the Ohio in flats, built at different points on the upper river, during the beginning of the infant settlements of Kentucky and Tennessee. The first settlers of Marietta, Gallipolis, Belpre, Cincinnati and other points came down in this way. Some of them decended also much lower down. These were called emigrant boats.

There were two kinds of boats employed on these Western waters at this early day, called flat boats and keel-boats. The former were simply floated down with the current, and were utterly worth less after reaching their destination, except for lumber. Oars were used to some extent in navigating them, but the steering oar, which was used for a rudder, was essential. Flat-boats could never be returned. The keel-boat was also floated with the tide but poles were used for propelling them. This was done by setting the pole on the bottom of the river, in a slanting position, with the upper end set against the shoulder, and in this way as the boat was pushed along, the boatman walked on the deck with a speed equal to the velocity of the vessel. The keel boat was likewise guided with a steering oar, and in low water was poled back up river.

The early commerce of the new West was carried on, previous to the introduction of steamboats, by flats and keels. Boats were built and loaded on all tributaries large enough to float them in flush water, then floated out into the Ohio and on down to New Orleans. The commodities shipped in this way were the surplus of the new settlements, and consisted of bacon, flour, butter, eggs, rags, whisky, and whatever could find a market down the river. These products were sold for cash; and the boatmen, for the most part, footed it back home, whether the distance were one or two thousand miles. No return commerce was brought back, because the boats could not return. Whisky was the best article the farmers could produce, and therefore much of the surplus corn and rye was distilled, because in that way the settlers could raise ready money they could do in no other, and which was indispensable to pay out for their lands, and to pay taxes; for although the small amount of taxes then to be paid would now be the merest trifle, yet it had to be paid. The collection laws were inexorable. In addition to the flat and keel boats, canoes abounded on all the rivers; and cheap skiffs. This latter small craft was used for crossing over, and sometimes for going up and down stream. Ferry boats over unfordable streams were a kind of open flatboat, capable of taking over wagons and teams, as well as stock, and were generally poled across.

Steamboats were first introduced on the Western rivers a little earlier than many suppose. The first one to be put upon the Ohio was built at Pittsburg, by Fulton. It was completed and made its first trip as far down as Louisville, Ky., in 1812. Subsequently it made several trips as far down as Cincinnati, and afterwards farther south, and in 1814 was wrecked at Baton Rouge, and lost. The length of the boat was 130 feet. In addition to the engine, the vessel was rigged with sailing apparatus, I suppose for emergencies.

This was therefore the first steamboat that appeared in front of Cincinnati, which was in the fall of 1812. An amusing story was circulated, in which it was told that a good old woman who was present to witness the arrival of the wonder of the world, among thousands of others, should have exclaimed, at seeing the leviathan plowing through the water: "Truly the works of God are wonderful, but man has outdone him now. I do not think he could make such a thing as that." I have always thought it a little bit cowardly to fix, almost invariably, excusable blunders of ignorance on old women, as if everybody else knew it all.

A man by the name of French built the second steamboat that was launched on the Ohio, in 1813. This was also built at Pittsburg, and was named "The Comet." This boat made a few trips as far as Louisville, but was afterwards sold, when the boiler and engine were removed and used in a cotton mill. A third steamer, built at Brownsville, Pa., was launched in December, I believe, of the same year. This was named "The Enterprise." After plying on the river more or less for some time, the Enterprise went down the Mississippi in 1816 to New Orleans, and was the first steamboat that ever ascended the Father of Waters.

Such was the beginning and the time of steam navigation of the Western rivers; but it was not until about 1825 that traffic between Pittsburg and New Orleans was in full force, employing a great number of steamers, some of them of large tonnage.

The perils and loss of life and property on the Western rivers, from the first, have been considerable. Many of the early flatboats were sunk, and were always a total loss. Besides the dangers of storm, boatmen were most afraid of snags concealed below the surface of the water. These were trees and logs, with one end fastened either in the bottom of the river or the banks. They were called "sawyers" and "planters." The sawyers had a motion, given them by the flowing water; the planters were stationary. Loaded boats coming in contact with them were said to be snagged, and were sometimes sunk and lost. Many lives were lost in that way.

In April, 1832, I went on board a side-wheel steamer at Cincinnati, bound for New Orleans. I cannot recall the name of the boat, but she was one of the largest then running on the Ohio. There were, as I now remember it, altogether on both decks about one hundred passengers. The river was at a low stage of water. The weather was cloudless and uniformly fair, with cool nights. There were on the boiler deck some emigrants, and a few rather rough characters, who more than once got up some disturbance, requiring the presence of the captain. In the cabin there were mixed parties, including a considerable proportion of fashionable ladies. There were two characters who were objects of special attention. One was a Roman Catholic priest who, in his general mein, was reticent and reuring, very seldom having anything to say. I think he was a Frenchman, as indicated by his broken speech. Several attempts were made to call him out, which resulted in nothing more than some civil commonplaces. The other was a Quaker preacher, of venerable appearance. He was above the middle age, very tall, and dressed in the plainest old Quaker garb. Unlike the priest, he was inclined to be aggressively, but not unpleasantly, social. His conversation turned a good deal on the evils of drinking and Southern slavery. The people seemed to like to hear him talk; but I judged that the majority, especially of the ladies, were of the pro-slavery type, from the frequent objections they interposed to his views. But he was always gentle, and very courtous. I observed that the priest was always near, and a very attentive listener, though never interposing. Some aside suggestions were volunteered that he was a Jesuit, which may have been true.

We were in the second night out, and at a point somewhere below Louisville. It was a beautiful star light night, and rather cool. I was lying in the lower berth of my state room. I had merely drawn off my boots and coat, and was quietly listening to the monotonous "chum, chum," of the old fashioned steamboat escape-pipe. I could not sleep. The hour was about 2 in the morning. We were proceeding along the Kentucky side of the river, where the channel was, and where the water was very deep, as I was subsequently informed. Suddenly, as we were thus smoothly and safely moving forward, entirely secure from all harm or all danger of harm, as all probably felt, there came a tremendous crash, as if the boat were being staved to atoms. I was thrown from my berth out onto the floor, while the man from the upper berth came tumbling down on top of me. That something serious had happened, there could be no doubt. As I rose to my feet I saw the captain run hurridly up the steps over the wheel house to the hurricane deck. I drew on my coat and boots as rapidly as possible and hurried into the cabin. Inside of a minute it was filled with the most completely frightened lot of mortals that my eyes have ever looked upon. Women in night dress; children and men in the same plight; all frantic. Women seized hold of men without regard to husband or friend, and begged to be saved. Children were screaming and hunting their mothers, who seemed to have forgotten them in their efforts for self-preservation. The clamor was deafning and appalling, while it was utterly impossible to gain the least intelligence of the nature of the casualty.

In the midst of the uproar the captain rushed in at a side door, and proceeded hurriedly to lock all the exit doors and pocket the keys. He then drew out a slat of the dining table and began such a hammering as to gain the attention of his passengers, when he commanded them back to their rooms, and to make immediate preparations for going ashore, and within less than three minutes the boat plowed into the gravel beach on the Indiana side, with her prow reared up fifteen feet in the air. We were safe, but not a minute too soon, for boiler-deck was already under water. The boat would have gone down inside of five minutes; and if the river had been bank full at the time, nearly every soul on board would have perished. As it was, the lower deck passengers and men were barely saved.

And now the work of debarking was to be gone through with. This was accomplished by climbing down a long ladder, one at a time; but all got ashore safely. The boat was so firmly planted that fifty yoke of oxen could not have moved it; and the stern was deeply sunk in the water. A breach ten feet long and two or three in width was torn out in the larboard side. We owed our lives to the proximity of the sand beach, and the quick thought and rapid action of the captain.

The beach was dry, but the night was chilly. The captain told the men to carry down the rails from the farmer's fence that ran along the bank just above, and make fires, and he would pay for them, and not less than a dozen panels of fence were burned. After all was as quiet and as comfortable as the circumstances would permit, our old Quaker friend stood up and asked the attention of the people. He said: "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh;" and for half an hour he exhorted his hearers in so earnest and feeling a manner as to bring tears to many eyes. He was followed by the priest, voluntarily, in a talk of equal length and earnestness, all of which was listened to with the most respectful attention, and during which I suppose differences of religious opinion had no place.

By an hour after sunrise the steward managed to provide a warm breakfast on the beach. About 11 o'clock many of the passengers went aboard a steamer that came to, bound also for New Orleans. Others remained with the wreck to get their baggage off, and perhaps to return up the river. When I returned from the south six weeks after, the captain pointed out the place of our disaster; but the boat had been repaired and floated away, and the gravel bank was hid beneath the water, the river being flush.

In August, 1848, I was passing up the Ohio from Portsmouth to Marietta on the steamboat Senator. The weather was dry and hot, and the river was very low. The first night out we were befogged, and compelled to lay at anchor until 9 o'clock the following morning. The fog came down on us, dark and impenetrable to the eye, almost in a twinkling. There were on board probably 50 cabin passengers. They were social and merry, and among them were an unusual number of good singers; and, besides story telling and joking, a good deal of the time was occupied with singing in full chorus the old familiar hymns and songs of the West. The boat had been sold at Cincinnati to a Southern captain, who at once took command. A part of the contract was, that that he was to deliver the cargo at Pittsburg, when the deck hands were to be free to leave the boat, or to re-engage with the new captain, as they might elect. Both captains were on board.

At a point a little below Gallipolis, the mate, who was also a Southerner, ordered a colored man (a mulatto) who was off duty, to perform some service. He refused, because, as he stated, by the rules of the boat, hands off duty were not compelled to work, except in wooding up, or in emergencies. The old captain sustained the plea. The new captain was informed of the situation. With a bitter oath he swore that he was commanding. He went down an the boiler deck and ordered the hand to go to work. He said he would not. The captain grabbed a billet of wood and drew it over his head, repeating his command. There were on the boat a dozen or more Washington county men, who were said to be abolitionists. They hurried down from the forecastle, with many others, and told the enraged captain not to strike the man. He wanted to know, "By G—d, who was commanding this boat." He was told that his command would not be interfered with, but that he would not be permitted to commit a murder. He replied that he was aware that he was in an abolition country; but with terrible oaths he said that he was going to be master of his own boat, and at once turned and ran up stairs.

In a minute he returned with a pistol in his hand. It was now seen that the boat was heading for the Kentucky shore. The captain was silent and boiling with wrath. When the prow came within some twenty feet of the bank, he pointed the pistol at the negro and ordered him to jump. He did jump, landing in water waist deep, and waded out. When he reached the top of the bank he hurled two or three stones back with terrible force. The captain then ordered the pilot to go ashore; and as soon as the bow had touched, he sprang off and took after the fugitive, who had fled into a corn field. A dozen men jumped off and followed. They were gone an hour or more, when the men returned and stated that they had seen nothing of either the captain or the negro. The captain at length came, sweating and flushed. He was sullen; and no one spoke to him.

At Marietta the Southern captain was arrested and put in jail, while I believe the former commander took the boat on to its destination. I left the river at that point the following morning, and never subsequently learned whether the negro escaped, or what was done with the captain.

Humor.

For the Blade.

ONE BOOK AGENT.

BY JIM SMILEY.

He was a book agent, but alas, I knew it not. He was a mild-mannered youth, with the faint dawning of an incipient moustache upon his lip, and the apple bloom of life's young spring upon his cheek. He greeted me with a courtesy such as "a Knight of the Table Round" might have bestowed upon his lady love, and clasped my unresisting hand as an undertaker might grasp that of a consumptive friend. He was comely to look upon. But he was a book agent, and he so young!

He was a young man of good address. He could talk eloquently upon commonplace topics. He said the weather was warm; and as old Fahrenheit was that very instant registering 94° in the shade I could discern that he possessed good judgment. He said that if it stayed so warm all summer, it certainly would not get cooler soon. That if it didn't rain we would have a long dry spell. That as long as hogs were only worth $3 50 per cwt. it would take a big hog to bring $10. Thus he skipped lightly from topic to topic as a bumblebee glides from clover blossoms to thistle flowers, touching with delightful freshness and originality upon all sorts of interesting subjects.

He asked me if I had heard the latest Irish bull. And when I told him I didn't know much about Irish bulls, but thought, from what little I knew of the animals, that I preferred Jerseys or Shorthorns, he coughed and smiled, and said he didn't mean just that kind; but explained that a certain class of jokes were called bulls. I admired the young man's intelligence, and said if it wasn't too much trouble I would like to hear it. "Well," said he, "once upon a time there was an old 'Mick' 80 years old. He was feeling poorly, had gout or liver complaint or something or other. Fact was folks said he couldn't live two weeks. And the doctor came to the same delusion, and at last he says, says he:

"Tom O'Rourke, there's naught in the power o' medicine to make ye well, and I advise ye, make yer peace with yer God."

"D'ye mane it, docther?" says he.

"I do, solemnly," says the doctor.

"Whist, doctor, an' by a sure sign I knows yer mistaken," says Tom.

"And why mistaken?" says the doctor.

"Faith, doctor, I'll tell ye," says Tom, with a triumphant gleam in his sunken eyes. "I've always noticed, doctor, that when I have lived through the month of March that I would live to see Christmas! Ha! ha! ha!" and the agent laughed.

"And did he?" I asked, but he didn't hear me, I guess, for he paid no attention, but taking out his Waterbury and looking at it as carelessly as if it had only been a gold watch, patent lever, full jewelled, all work warranted, if-it-don't-run-well-fetch-it-back, he said, "Well, sir, I will make known my business. Dr. Elijah Jenkins, D. D., the greatest and only original thinker of this day and age, has yielded to the repeated and urgent solicitations of his numerous friends and admirers, and has written a book, which book, for deep originality of thought, composition and expression, out-rivals that of any of the literati (run a pin through that word, reader, and commit it to memory; it may be of use in case of sudden sickness) of the present day. It, sir, is the most absolutely wonderful production that has ever been produced. This work, sir, is sold by subscription only. I, sir, have the exclusive right for its sale in this county, and such being the case it is not necessary to remind you that this is perhaps your last and only chance of securing an elegant copy of—of—of this—treasure." (Treasure! you'd think it was a treasure if you only knew the terms). "The title, sir, is the 'Royal Road of Truth.'"

Here he laid before me a prospectus which I had not before observed or he would have died right there. "Here is the title page, 'The Royal Road of Truth, or how to acquire the faculty of speaking the truth elegantly and correctly, according to the demands of the occasion,' by Elijah Jenkins, D. D.'" He read to me choice extracts, and explained their meaning. He showed me the illustrations. "High and noble works of art" he called them. Expatiated upon the number of pages, the splendid binding, the clear print, the rose tint, and wound up by assuring me that I needed a copy, and by all means ought to have one.

He had run along so deliciously smooth that I hadn't the heart to interrupt him; but now when his clock work had run down, I "had a little word to say." For a second, but only a second, I closed my eyes and prayed fervently for strength to "rassle" with the dextrous-jawed, nimble-tongued book agent.

Then I said: "My friend, I cannot buy your book for several reasons. Firstly, I have any number of books that cover the same ground. Secondly, I don't want your cussed book. Thirdly, I haven't a National bank to invest in one if I did; and fourthly,——"

But, having gotten up steam, and pulled his throttle wide open, he began again. He firmly informed me that I had nothing that could be mentioned in the same breath with his book. (I agreed there.) That a man of my intelligence, of my noble, intellectual appearance, could not help but like it. That his book was remarkably cheap, $10 for cloth, $12.75 for Russia binding. But I was as firm as a bar-keeper, wanting cash for snake-bite cure, and would not be tempted. Finally, seeing that I would not give in, he gave in, and asked that I only put my name down for the influence it would have upon future subscribers. Feeling sorry that he had wasted so much eloquence for naught, I put down my name, and he departed.

I was jubilant. I felt like another Napoleon, for had I not been victorious in a death struggle with a book agent? I thought so, but not by a—good deal. For ere thirteen suns had risen a livery team stopped before my door, a stranger, a woman, got out and brought in—what—a book! "The Royal Road of Truth!" $12 75 C. O. D., and when I swore I had never subscribed for it, and by the great horn spoon I never would pay for it, she quietly showed me my signature to a contract to buy, and said I could do as I pleased about paying for it *then*, but as she was in a hurry she would leave it at 'Squire Miller's and I could pay for it *there*. I can see through spectacles if the glasses are broken out, and I—I gave her the money. Henceforth and forever my Irish is up and my shotgun loaded.

A Sagacious Dog.

"I believe that half the yarns that run through the papers with regard to the sagacity of dogs and cats are fudged up," said a merchant in hearing of a reporter to another who was leaning over the counter.

"Do you? Well, I don't. You've seen my dog Betsey, I guess?"

"Yes, what of her?"

"I have had her about nine years, and in that time have changed residences about the same number of times. The last time the dog was forgotten in the confusion, and it was two or three days before we found her. Yesterday we started to move again. Directly after the wagon backed up to the pavement, and the men commenced moving the furniture, the dog, who is usually very sedate in her manners, cut up the most extraordinary antics imaginable. Finally she made a break for her kennel and, one by one, she lugged out a litter of three puppies and dropped them near the wagon, and not until she and her family were given a place on the driver's seat, would she allow anything to be touched, and then with a short bark or two, which I expect meant 'guess you catch me being left behind this time,' she coiled up and went to sleep."

The Great Pyramid.

It is a somewhat curious fact that the great pyramid of Cheops in Egypt, the greatest and most perfect of all in that land of mystery and antiquity has never been completely and carefully examined as it deserves to be—that is to say in modern

Recent Literature.

MATILDA. By Mme. Sophie Cottin. William S. Gottsberger, 11 Murray Street, New York.

It is somewhat indefinite to describe the story as "a romance of the crusades," since these began in 1095 and did not end until 1291. The crusade to which Mme. Cottin refers was the third, carried on by the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa in 1188, joined by Philip II of France and Richard I of England. The principal personages in what the elder Dumas would have called the extra historical drama which she unfolds are Matilda, princess of England, who gives name to the book, and Malek Adhel, the ardent and noble-hearted Mussulman, whose captive Matilda temporarily becomes. Adhel becomes madly enamored of his young and beautiful captive. Matilda has a hard struggle when she finds that against her will she finds that against her will she returns Adhel's passion. But these beautiful and mutually adoring lovers are brought together in the hour of Adhel's death, who acknowledges his reception of the Christian faith, and whom it is intimated Matilda does not long survive. The romance is one of the best and strongest lately issued by Mr. Gottsberger.

GLENAVERIL; OR THE METAMORPHOSIS. By the Earl of Lytton (Owen Meredith).

Book III of Owen Meredith's poems, "Glenaveril, or the Metamorphoses," is now issued. The scene of the action of this book is in the Alps, and the four cantos are respectively entitled "Life's Metamorphoses," "Marietta's Needle," "The Catastrophe" and "Death's Metamorphoses."

COL. ENDERBY'S WIFE. By Lucas Malet. Price, paper, 50 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Mrs. Harrison, the daughter of Charles Kingsley, better known in the literary world under the pen name of Lucas Malet, has written a new novel which will be warmly welcomed. The story is one of English life, full of sustained interest, and strong in its delineation of character.

CHAPTERS ON PLANT LIFE. By Sophie Bertose Herrick. Illustrated. New York, Harper & Brothers.

The fair authoress has not written an exhaustive work on botany, but she has given in her little book many interesting things concerning plant life, which will be entertaining and no doubt instructive to the reader.

THE TINTED VENUS. By F. Anstey. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

No one who reads at all needs to be reminded of the immense popularity that this gentleman achieved by his "Vice Versa," which is fully as amusing as it was impossible; nor of the more serious reputation that he narrowly missed making in the "Giant's Robe," which will live among the remarkable books of that time. The "Tinted Venus" is nearly as good as "Vice Versa," turning, as it does, upon the marvelous possession of an amateur by the statue of a Venus, upon whose finger he slipped an engagement ring, which he could not remove, and upon her subsequent pursuit of him wherever he went by day or night. As he had previously made eyes at two or three young women at the same time, this marble conception of the sea-born goddess now made eyes at him, and made after him, creating all manner of perplexities in his mind, and numberless persecutions from the damsels he had forsaken. But all comes right at last.

FOOT-PRINTS OF TEMPERANCE PIONEERS. By Rev. James J. W. Sexton, Publishing Agent, 58 Beade street, New York.

The National Temperance society has just published the above handsome "Centennial Souvenir" of the temperance reform, containing utterances of the early temperance pioneers, which are important and valuable to every friend of the cause in America.

TWEED. By Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

Few characters in modern fiction are as lovable as the noble, warm-hearted, impulsive girl from whom the novel takes its name. She dares everything for the man she loves, with a self-sacrifice that, for once at least has its reward. The feelings wherewith it deals are no less true and profound than they are vividly portrayed.

THE SEASON

for August with its large, full-page folio, colored fashion plates and its quantity of patterns, designs for dresses and fancy needle work, together with abundant reading matter, will be welcomed by the ladies. International News Co., New York.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE,

in its weekly numbers, is the most welcome of visitors to people who want the very cream of the current English periodical literature. The *Living Age* is sent weekly for 52 weeks as a key to subscribers for $8 a year, by the publishers, Littell & Co., No. 31 Bedford street, Boston.

BABYHOOD.

The contents of this magazine for mothers, for July, are "Familiar Talks with Mothers," by Marian Harland; "The Second Summer," by Dr. A. Jacobi; "Quantity of Food Required in Infancy," by J. Lewis Smith, M. D.; "Domestic Treatment of Summer Complaint," by Leroy M. Yale, M. D.; "Some Lessons of the Twelfth Week Fight," "Baby Warrior-he," "The Mothers' Parliament," "Summer Pastimes;" "Stray Leaves from a Baby's Journal," by a physician; "Nursery Problems;" "Nursery Helps and Novelties;" "The Nurse-ry Catechism." Babyhood Publishing Co., 18 Spruce street, New York.

THE ANDOVER REVIEW

For July is an unusually good number, and there is not an article in it which will not be acceptable to a large constituency of readers. An especially good paper is "The Employment of Children," by Mr. John F. Crowell. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY.

The August number opens with an excellent story by Eleanor Kirk, and, in addition, there are a number of admirable stories. The article on "Heraldry," which is profusely illustrated, is both instructive and entertaining. Among other good articles are "Memories of Napoleon" and "The Grave of Rob Roan." The valuable papers, "From Pencil to Brush," are continued, and "Woman's Indebtedness to the Animal Creation" will be read with interest. The various departments are, as usual, well filled, and the oil picture "Music," by Lebour, is a charming production. W. J. Demorest, 17 East Fourteenth street, New York.

OVERLAND MONTHLY.

The July number contains a great amount of new and interesing material. It appeals to a very wide circle and gives instruction as well as entertainment. Overland Monthly Co., San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE

For July has Henry Irving's article on "The Art of Acting." "The Pilgrimage of the Thames," by A. H. White. "In the New Forest," by Mabel Collins. "The Sirens Three," by Walter Crane. "A Family Affair," by Hugh Conway. Macmillan & Co., New York.

How He Got the Cow.

He was a typical Vermont drover. He had a shrewd, twinkling brown face and a look of satisfaction over the fact of his being a little bit smarter than any of his very sharp neighbors. Leaning upon a stout stick, he related with great pleasure the news of his latest bargain. He said that he had just attended an auction sale of some cattle upon a neighboring farm. In describing this sale he said: "One of the critters I was very anxious to get. I saw that some of the other fellers were going to bid on her rather sharp, and as it was probable the price would go up higher than I would like to pay, I walked up to her and grabbed her by the mouth. I yanked it open and looked into it kind o' solemn for a minute and then I said, 'Well, if you fellers want to bid on a caow that hasn't a tooth in her upper jaw, you can.' This sort o' paralyzed them. They all fell back. I had already put in one bid. Nobody dared to raise me, and so I got the caow." Here he laughed uproariously.

One Good Quality.

An old South Carolina lady who always had a good word to say of the absent, found herself last week in a predicament. She was at a sewing society, where a rather lively young girl was discussed, of whom everybody spoke harshly. Mrs. Brown sat awhile in thought, but soon brightening up and shaking back her snowy curls that hung on either side of her sweet, old face, she said, "Ladies, have you ever noticed how well Miss Giddy walks, and how beautifully she turns out her toes?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

Legitimate Gossip.

"Gossip" is no longer a term of derision for a woman. It has become artistic in its meaning. To tell a piece of news prettily and daintily is an accomplishment not to be sneered at. Gossip is now one of the modern arts. It ranks high among the ornamental finishings of society. The legitimate field of gossip is sufficiently large. There is no need to encroach on private domains. Legitimate gossip resembles genre painting. It is susceptible of the finest finish. It gets it, too.

Miscellany.

THE CROWS OF SCARLET OAKS.

A Graphic Description of the Great Ohio Roosting Place of the Crows.

Mr. Louis O'Shaughnessey, in the July number of the new Cincinnati monthly, the *Present*, has the following extremely interesting article:

"As the crow flies" is a phrase often used to express the shortest distance between two places. Thus when one says, "The town is a mile and a half from here as the crow flies," he means to imply that by the winding, ordinary way it is further. This is probably a proper simile if applied to the carrier-pigeon, but is less apt an illustration if spoken of the ordinary American crow. One need not go far from Cincinnati to find proof of this, for almost within the city limits, strange to say, is located one of the most remarkable "crow-roosts" in the country. Of the constancy of these birds to one abiding place there are many instances; but the chosen spots are generally isolated from the common haunts of man, away from large centers of population, and if near a human habitation, it is one that affords them protection through custom or hereditary affection for or pride in them.

"The Scarlet Oaks" is the stately home of the Shoenbergers, situated on a spur of the hills which form the suburb of Clifton. It is said to be the finest specimen of residential architecture in the West, and standing out as it does on the crest, with turret and tower, overlooking Millcreek valley four miles, it is easy to fancy it a mediæval castle, built with draw-bridge and moat to laugh at siege or storm, and with thousands of acres of tributary lands and hundreds of loyal vassals. The latter it has in very fact—sturdy retainers, residents of the soil for centuries perhaps, certainly for longer than the traditions of Ohio go back into the past. Their cloaks are jetty black; their rallying cry short and unique. They are "The American Crow" (*Corvus Americanus*); and though Audubon separates them from both the raven and the rook of European story, they have many characteristics in common, and one is the *reconnaissance* which they invariably make before settling to roost for the night, no matter how weary has been the journey; the wide detour necessary for this precautionary movement preventing the saying "As the crow flies" being strictly applicable to a straight line.

"The Scarlet Oaks" took its name from three lordly trees of that genus which shaded the original homestead, and one of which survives the building of the present structure. A miniature forest of these oaks of less ancient growth covers the hillside facing the west, and extends down to the Marietta railway tracks, which pass the boundaries of the estate.

One evening I watched from the billiard room the gathering of the clans. At 5 o'clock the birds began to assemble, and soon they were coming by the thousands and tens of thousands. They came from the north and east and west, from all points of the compass except due south, where in the already darkening basin the tired city was beginning to settle to its giant rest. They came in troops and regiments, in divisions and in armies, countless, silent at first, and resolute of purpose. Far over from where the white monuments of Spring Grove, sorrowful but beautiful City of the Dead, lent contrast to their dusk wings, they came in myriads, and in myriads they rounded in from the southward, where a turn in the same valley leads it toward the river. Some seemed weary as from a long, long journey; others fresh and idling on the wind; but strangely enough, without exception, the early comers before seeking their quarters for the night made a detour to a point to the west, where for some reason they nightly have a conference before settling at "home." This was fortunate, for it gave me an opportunity of seeing the mighty host returning against the red sky, which at sunset succeeded the rain-filled atmosphere of the morning. It was a sight never to be forgotten. Poe has associated the raven with melancholy, and so wonderful was his power that the poem, held by many critics as the most remarkable in American literature, has lent a sympathetic gloom to all his work. The intrinsic sadness connected with "The Raven" of literature must, however, spring mostly from the loneliness of the single bird "upon the pallid bust of Pallas" and from the wail of the refrain for the "lost Lenore." Apparently there is nothing sad about crows in multitude. Certainly they cast no shadow upon the thoughts of the modern "Lord of the Manor," as with loving eyes and welcoming smile he watched them gathering to their rest, and as he told his guest instances of their acumen and constancy. Their hoarse, peculiar cry was evidently music to his ears, and he delights to watch their mighty coming, as did and do all who ever called Scarlet Oaks home.

The little forest in which rest "the one hundred thousand" (they are countless by any method, and this is probably an understatement of their number) rises from the bank of the canal to the brow of a smart hill, and is thus somewhat isolated. On the highest trees on the slope the birds first alighted, each with its breast invariably to the wind—they are unfailing weather-cocks—and then just as the purple twilight deepened into gloaming they disappeared to the lower trees, sheltered by the hill. Their retirement was impressively sudden. One moment the tree-tops and the zenith were dark with them; the next not a bird was to be seen in all the wide sky whitening under the increasing moonlight. Not a "caw" floated up from below. All was as still as the grave. But looking down through the tall, thin trees of younger growth below the rugged upper row, the lights of Cummingsville, just beyond them, could hardly be distinguished through the dark, lining fruit under which every bough was sorely bent. No "taps" ever so completely silenced a camp lying, strictly disciplined, in the presence of an enemy; no "halt" ever so suddenly stilled a platoon as some unexplained influence made that forest quiet, to remain unbrokenly so until some breaking branch sent its sounds of confusion and fright out upon the night. The silence was as striking as the nightly assembly from no one knows where, and the departure each morning no one knows whither, for the birds go away at every dawn, unless upon foggy mornings, when they frequently blacken the lawn, undecided as to their movements until nine or ten o'clock. During the entire night they seem to rest well, and even the thunder of the passing trains only lends the eloquence of contrast to the deep quietude of the bunch of oaks and its multitude of hushed voices. Strange stories are told of this mighty concourse of birds, and none more striking than the fact that even in long, cold, snow-bound winters, when so hungry that they have been known to turn upon their sleeping comrades, nestled in confidence close to them, and pluck out their eyes for food, they have refused grain scattered upon the snow for them, because they had a personal or hereditary remembrance of how their kind had been slain by their farmer-enemies with poisoned corn.

When the winter breaks early the 1st of April sees the crows depart from their nesting ground, leaving a score of the superannuated members of the community on guard. If summer opens late, the birds linger until May. November invariably witnesses their return, grim, silent, countless as before. An old man living near the place has watched them for 60 years, and never have they failed to assemble, from November until April or May, one hour before dark, coming in myriads into a sky upon which an hour before no one can be seen.

There is a volume of unwritten poetry and vast food for thought in this mighty gathering of the raven-winged flock of Scarlet Oaks.

It is believed that the numbers have increased within a few years, but not so perceptibly as to leave the fact beyond doubt, while only a comparatively few are found dead to prove that they are mortal. They are a world within themselves and unto themselves; some fat and prosperous; some lighter than the air with very hunger; but all keeping well their secret, whatever it may be, and only deigning to communicate with each other or to man by a short, weird, and unvarying cry.

It would open a wide field for investigation to attempt to follow these birds through a day's journey. Scarlet Oaks might easily furnish each farm neighborhood its complement throughout thousands of square miles. By what system then are the fields apportioned? Which platoon must skirmish for food at the end of leagues of flying—which may fall upon the fat feast lying within lazy reach? And why do these wary creatures, who may be, though hungering, frightened away from corn by the mere semblance of a man, labor back between great stretches of earth and sky to a spot around which their enemies fairly swarm? Is it a habit, tyrant of tyrants among men? Or do they share with the

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. Strict attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the QUESTION BUREAU, and must contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it be considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

G. W. H., Wakatomika, O., asks if some one will send the BLADE the old army song, "The Sentinel's Lament."

I. C., Danville, Kan.:
Is it required to pay tariff duty on a second-hand buggy brought into the United States from Canada?
Yes.

D. C. M., Beaverton, Or.:
How did the vote stand in the Senate on the ratification of the Oregon treaty?
Yeas, 47; nays, 14. Jarnagin, of Tennessee, declined to vote, on account of instructions.

L. B., Alexander, Ill.:
1. What is the population each of New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, New Orleans and Louisville. 2. Why is Texas called the Lone Star state? 3. Wher is the largest union depot in the United States?
1. The last census gives the following figures: New York, 1,206,299; Chicago, 503,185; St. Louis, 350,518; Philadelphia, 847,170; New Orleans, 216,090; Louisville, 123,758. Of course these figures are all beeing greatly increased since the New York new claims 1,559,730. 2. When Texas was an independent republic, a single star was the coat of arms. 3. Chicago, we think.

W. H. S., Tonica, Ill.:
1. Can you give the names of Cleveland's cabinet? 2. Who is Chief Justice of the United States?
1. Secretary of State, Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware; secretary of the treasury, Daniel Manning, of New York; secretary of war, W. C. Endicott, of Massachusetts; secretary of the navy, W. C. Whitney, of New York; secretary of the interior, L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi; postmaster general, W. F. Vilas, of Wisconsin; attorney general, A. H. Garland, of Arkansas. 2. Morrison R. Waite, of Ohio. These questions come regularly every month. They will not be answered again for at least six months.)

S. D. T., Banksville, Pa.:
How often was Daniel Webster a candidate for the presidential nomination?
Mr. Webster was first proposed for President in 1836, when Massachusetts gave him her electoral vote, but was not formally presented. In 1848 his name was submitted to the Whig convention at Philadelphia, but his vote never reached 30. In 1852 his name was again before the Whig convention, and received 29 votes, the highest vote on any ballot was 53. It is understood that 100 Southern votes were ready to be cast for him whenever they would secure his nomination, but the opportunity was never presented.

J. T. B., Snohomish City, W. T.:
1. Please name the United States representatives and senators from Missouri. 2. Also the members of both houses of the Missouri legislature.
1. Senators—George G. Vest and Francis M. Cockrell. Representatives—W. H. Hatch, Hundred A. M. Abeles, Richard P. Bland, St. Joseph; Alexander Graves, Lexington; John Cosgrove, Boonville; A. H. Buckner, Mexico; J. O'Neal, St. Louis; J. O. Broadhead, St. Louis; T. B. Clardy, Rolla; Elijah Gilliam, Lebanon; C. N. Morgan, Lamar; R. W. Fyan, Marshfield; L. H. Davis, Jackson. The Representatives are named in the order of the districts they represent, from first to last in the state. There are 34 Senators and 140 Representatives.

H. R. M., Rome, Wis.:
What are the proper forms for a captain of a boat crew to give the various orders to the oarsmen and steersman—the technical or nautical forms, I mean?
The stroke generally enters the boat first, the others in 2, 3, 4 order, the coxswain being last. Then come the commands: "Give way," and when the coxswain is rowing, "Way enough!" Be sure that the boat is in glide along with the spoons resting on the water. "Halt," boat to stop and obey. For handling the boat: Turning to the port (easy turn), Hold; give way starboard." Quick turn: Hold stroke." The bow gives way with a short, jerky stroke. Stroke puts the oar as nearly perpendicularly in the water as possible.

R. G., Blanchard, Pa.:
Was the *Tribune* Greeley's first attempt to start a newspaper?
No; his first attempt was the *Morning Post*, the first penny daily ever printed in the world, started in 1833. He was then in partnership with a Mr. Stone. The paper soon failed, but the job department continued, and was becoming fairly prosperous when Stone was drowned. Then Mr. Winchester came in, and the *New Yorker* was started. Horace Greeley started the paper, and his publication was discontinued in 1841. In 840 Greeley edited the *Log Cabin*, for which there was more of a demand than the whole number of voters that there were to supply. As it was, over copies were printed daily. The *New Yorker* was issued April 20, 1841. It was finally sold, and ceased publication. Greeley was then 30 years old, and worth about $2,000. The current expenses the first week were $520, and the receipts only $92.

G. S., Dockport:
1. Can a minor, whose father became a naturalized citizen, exercise the legal vote for President when of age? 2. Will his father's declaration entitle the son to all the privileges of an American citizen without himself doing any part of it? 3. What is the law in this case on that point?
1-2. The children of duly naturalized persons, if minors at the time, and residing in the United States, are deemed citizens, without taking out naturalization papers themselves. This affords to have the right, under the constitution of the United States, of defining and fixing the qualifications of their respective citizens, and thus those who are aliens and not citizens of the United States, may be citizens of a particular state, and entitled to the right of suffrage and other immunities enjoyed by the citizens of other states, while they are denied the right of suffrage to men who have declared their intention of becoming citizens.

Voter, Dallas, Tex.:
I would like to have a list of all the Speakers of the House of Representatives from the First to the Forty-eighth Congress.
To determine the years covered by a given Congress, double the number of the Congress, and add the product to 1789; the result will be the year in which the Congress closed. Thus, the 45th Congress = 90 x 1789 = 1879, that being the year which terminated the 45th Congress, on the 4th of March. To find the number of a Congress sitting in any given year, subtract 1789 from the year; if the result is an even number, that number will give the Congress, of which the year in question will be the first year. Following is the list:

NAME.	State.	Congress.
F. A. Muhlenberg	Pennsylvania	1
Jonathan Trumbull	Connecticut	2
F. A. Muhlenberg	Pennsylvania	3
Jonathan Dayton	New Jersey	4-5
Theodore Sedgwick	Massachusetts	6
Nathaniel Macon	North Carolina	7-8-9
Joseph B. Varnum	Massachusetts	10-11
Henry Clay	Kentucky	12-13
Langdon Cheves	South Carolina	13
Henry Clay	Kentucky	14-15-16
John W. Taylor	New York	16
Philip P. Barbour	Virginia	17
Henry Clay	Kentucky	18
John W. Taylor	New York	19
Andrew Stevenson	Virginia	20-21-22-23
John Bell	Tennessee	23
James K. Polk	Tennessee	24-25
R. M. T. Hunter	Virginia	26
John White	Kentucky	27
John W. Jon s	Virginia	28
John W. Davis	Indiana	29
Robert C. Winthrop	Massachusetts	30
Howell Cobb	Georgia	31
Linn Boyd	Kentucky	32-33
Nathaniel P. Banks	Massachusetts	34
James L. Orr	South Carolina	35
Wm. Pennington	New Jersey	36
Galusha A. Grow	Pennsylvania	37
Schuyler Colfax	Indiana	38-39-40
James G. Blaine	Maine	41-42-43
Michael C. Kerr	Indiana	44
Samuel J. Randall	Pennsylvania	44-45-46
J. Warren Keifer	Ohio	47
John G. Carlisle	Kentucky	48

P. T. P., Casey, Ill.:
Who was Agassiz? Give short history.
Born 1807, at Mothers, Canton of Freyburg, in Switzerland. His ancestors were of French origin, and were among the number of those Protestants who, in 1685, at the time of the revocation of Edict of Nantes, were forced to fly from France. His father, who was a Protestant minister, intended him for the church; but, owing to an intuitive love for natural history, he preferred the medical profession, affording a fuller scope for the bent of his genius. To carry out this design, he entered the medical school at Zurich, but completed his professional studies at the University of Heidelberg, where he particularly devoted his attention to anatomy, under the direction of Professor Tiedemann. As a student and anatomist, he gained a reputation far above his compeers. About this time he acquired considerable celebrity among his fellow-students as a lecturer on natural history; but very soon his extensive knowledge and accurate discrimination attracted the notice of men of science. From Heidelberg he entered the University of Munich, where he remained four years. His rare attainments induced Martius to employ him to prepare the ichthyological department of the natural history of Brazil, which he greatly added to his scientific fame. His parents remonstrated against this devotion to science, and, finding persuasion ineffectual, determined to reduce his regular stipend; but his unmitigated ardour, aided by considerable pecuniary assistance in purchase of his favorite studies attracted the notice of the great German publisher, Cotta, who advanced him such sums as he required. After taking the degrees of doctor of medicine and philosophy, he removed to Vienna, where he entered upon the study of fossil fishes. Through the liberality of a friend he visited Paris, where he gained the friendship of Cuvier, which continued till his death. At Paris he became intimately acquainted with Humboldt. Agassiz was appointed professor of natural history in the College of Neufchatel, on his return to Switzerland. Here he remained until 1846, when he embarked for America, and soon after was appointed professor of zoology and geology in the Lawrence scientific School. At 80, he was a member of nearly every scientific academy of Europe, besides having the degree of doctor of laws conferred upon him by the universities of Edinburg and Dublin. He first promulgated the glacial theory in 1837. To collect facts relating to this subject he spent eight summers upon the glacier of the Aar, 8,000 feet above the level of the sea, and twelve miles from any human habitation. He died in 1873.

Standard, Sandusky, O.:
How often in the year is the sun on the meridian at 12 o'clock?
Four days—April 15, June 15, September 1 and December 24. It is sometimes as much as 16½ minutes before or after 12 when its shadow strikes the noon-mark on the sun-dial.

D. R., Mantorville, Minn., writes: "Please allow me to correct an answer given in the question column of the BLADE. The land offices in Dakota are situated at Yankton, Mitchell, Watertown, Aberdeen, Deadwood, Sparge, Bismarck, Creelsburg and Huron. Those of Sioux Falls and Springfield have been abolished. Lamben Dunlap, Huron, Dak., is commissioner of immigration, and will send a pamphlet and map of Dakota to any one requesting them."

J. I. P., Elliott, Ia.:
Why was the red, white and blue pole instituted for the barber's sign? 2. Who was candidate for Vice President on Greeley's ticket, in 1872?
1. In former times barbers acted as surgeons. Their sign was a pole with a brass basin on top. Twisted around the pole was the representation of a spiral ribbon, symbolizing the winding of a ribbon round the arm previous to blood-letting. 2. B. Gratz Brown.

H. N. R., Clark's Mills, Pa.:
1. How can I procure sample seeds from the agriculture department? 2. What is the Queen's Crown you described, valued at? 3. Give brief biographical sketch of Mark Twain.
1. Write to Spencer F. Baird, or the commissioner of agriculture, Washington, D. C. 2. Do not know. 3. His name is Samuel Longhorne Clemens; born in Monroe county, Mo., Nov. 30, 1835; commenced journalism in Virginia, Nev., in 1862, and has been constantly before the public since, as writer and lecturer.

C. T. M., Canby, Pa.:
Is there no cholera preventative? If there is, please publish it.
It is said that a Burgundy pitch-plaster worn over the region of the stomach during the prevalence of the disease is effective. It should be warmed a little before it is put on, the person standing erect when it is applied, so that the plaster shall not interfere with the motions of the body. It is asserted that a British regiment supplied with such plasters lost only five men during a severe visitation of cholera, and these had refused to wear them.

L. C. K., Topeka, Kan.:
1. Did Congress appoint the committee that drew up the resolutions of respect at the death of the German officer, Herr Lasker? 2. Were the resolutions accepted by Congress? 3. What were Bismarck's reasons for not accepting them?
1-2. Yes. 3. Because the resolutions contained, he said, opinions regarding the object and effect of Lasker's political activity, which were opposed to his (Bismarck's) convictions. He added that he could not ask the emperor for the necessary power to communicate the resolutions to the reichstag, because he should have officially to advocate opinions which he did not recognize as correct.

F. R., Pocohontas, Ills.:
Who is to blame that the department of agriculture at Washington, in their monthly report of crops, are no nearer correct than a ten-year-old school boy could guess? For instance, spring wheat, 74 per cent., when there hasn't been a grain sown for 20 years. Winter wheat, 90 per cent., when it is not over half cheat. Corn right up to the average, before farmers are half done planting, and the insects destroying what they have planted. I am a farmer, and consequently feel their report, and know whereof I speak. I have a five-year-old boy can beat them guessing.
The department officials make up their reports from information furnished by correspondents throughout the country, and if the estimates are wild, the correspondents are to blame.

J. M. L., Crystal Springs, Ark.:
1. Give a history of the organization known as the Sons of Freedom. 2. Was the nonsectarian act ever vetoed by any President before Lincoln's day? 3. Who introduced the present homestead law?
1. Do not know anything about it. 2. Yes, Buchanan vetoed a homestead bill in 1860. He held that $1.25 per acre was as cheap as any man could ask, and that it would yield a revenue of about $10,000,000 per annum; also that government land was the best security for a loan in case of an emergency, and that to pass the bill would result in a deficiency of $10,000,000 per annum, and destroy this security. The vote in the Senate to pass the bill over the veto was: Yeas 28, nays 18—not the necessary two-thirds. Of those voting yea 19 were Republicans and 9 Democrats; the 18 nays were all Democrats except Crittenden, of Kentucky, American. 3. The homestead bill was first introduced by Mr. Grow, Republican, of Pennsylvania. It underwent some changes, but the main features were retained.

Sub., Afton, Iowa:
1. I read some time since in the BLADE that pictures of distinguished men could be bought cheap in the United States Bureau of Engraving. What course should I take to procure them? 2. How is the mucilage prepared that is used for postage stamps? 3. Is there a preparation that would stick pictures temporarily, and peel off if desired, without injury to the picture, like those on gum?
1. I do not know anything about it. Ask your member of Congress, or write to the superintendent of the bureau. 2. Gum dextrine, two parts; acetic acid, one part; water, five parts; dissolve and thicken to the proper consistency. 3. Try this: Boil one pound best glue, strain it very clear; boil four ounces isinglass; put it into a double glue-pot, with one-half pound fine brown sugar, and boil it pretty thick; then pour it into plates or moulds. When cold, you may cut and dry them for the pocket. It is called portable glue or rank note cement; immediately dissolves in warm water, and fastens the paper without the process of damping; or it may be used by softening it in the mouth, and applying it to the paper. Are not certain about its "peeling off as desired."

E. K., Cherokee, Kan.:
Please tell what causes the circle around the dark part of the new moon.
The BLADE has had no communication with the Man in the Moon for several years. The old fellow refuses to telegraph, telephone, or write. He is evidently offended at something that has appeared in the BLADE. But J. W. Riley knows all about him, and we shouldn't wonder if Riley could get him to answer. He should have called upon his ear. Here is what Mr. Riley says about the Man in the Moon:

Oh, The Man in the Moon has a crick in his back;
Whee!
Wimm!
And ain't you sorry for him!
And a mole on his nose that is purple and black;
And his eyes are so weak that they water and run;
If he dares to dream even that he looks at the sun;

So he just dreams of the stars, as the doctors advise.
My!
Eyes!
But isn't he wise—
To just dream of the stars, as the doctors advise?

And The Man in the Moon has a boil on his ear—
Whee!
Whing!
What a singular thing!
I know! but these facts are authentic, my dear—
There's a boil on his ear and a corn on his chin
He calls it a dimple—but dimples stick in—
Yet it might be a dimple turned over, you know!
Whing!
Ho!
Why certainly so!—
It might be a dimple turned over, you know!

And The Man in the Moon has a boil on his ear—
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What a singular thing!
What a very remarkably marvelous man!

E. A. H., Hume, N. Y.:
Please give the full particulars of the placing of Gen. Grant on the retired list.
The full particulars were given in the news columns of the BLADE at the time. The bill passed both houses of Congress March 4, 1885, amid thunders of applause, was immediately signed by Pres. Arthur, and unanimously confirmed by the senate upon executive session. The following was published in the Daily BLADE of March 5: The closing dramatic incident of the session was the passage of the bill retiring Gen. Grant. Mr. Randall's first motion to suspend the rules and take up the bill was ruled out of order. Randall appealed to Mr. Bennett to withdraw the election case. Bennett said if there could be a vote on the election case he would permit a vote on the proposition of Randall. Then Wilson, of Iowa, contestee in the election case, rose, and amid a storm of cheers on the Republican side, said that if the House would put Gen. Grant on the retired list he was willing to be sacrificed. Miller, of Pennsylvania, who had been leading the filibustering against the election case, said that if the House would permit a vote on Randall's motion to oppose action to the election case would be withdrawn. This was greeted by shouts of objections from the Democratic side, and Randall rushing down to the space in front of the clerk's desk cried out: "Don't let anything stand in the way—agree to anything." "Then," said Miller, "in order that there may be no excuse, I withdraw and permit a vote on the proposition of the gentleman from North Carolina, and I ask the house to treat us fairly on both votes." After another scene of confusion, Bennett demanded the previous question on the resolution of the committee on elections, declaring Frederick entitled to the seat. The resolution was adopted without any opposition from the Republican side, and instantly upon Frederick's taking the oath of office, Randall was on his feet with his motion to suspend the rules and pass the Senate bill for the retirement of Gen Grant, without specifically naming him. McMillan demanded a second, while shouts of "A shame," "Oh, don't go back on your word," and "That's fair," went up. Nearly every member was on his feet, adding to the tumult, and prominent among them were Cassidy and Robertson, of Kentucky, demanding fair play. Again did the services of Speaker Carlisle and his name become necessary to seat members, and then a second having been considered as ordered, McMillen, Stockslades and Watson briefly opposed the bill as inaugurating a system of civil pensions. Randall, who, under the rules, was entitled to fifteen minutes' debate, waived his right, and the yeas and nays were immediately taken on the motion to suspend the rules and pass the bill. As the name of Frederick, the newly-seated member, was called, and as he rose and voted in the affirmative, friends of the bill treated him to a round of applause. The motion to suspend the rules and pass the bill was carried to—yeas 198, nays 78. The announcement of the result was hailed with three cheers, and with long and continued applause, Skinner asked unanimous consent that the speaker be authorized to send a telegraphic dispatch to Gen. Grant, announcing to him the result of the vote. At first, objection was made by Cobb, but it was subsequently withdrawn and the speaker was authorized as stated. Randall was warmly congratulated on his success by a number of members on both sides of the house.

C. E. M., Holston, Va.:
Who was the author of the civil rights bill of Virginia?
Do not know.

Sub., North Manchester, Ind.:
Please give me Samuel J. Tilden's postoffice address.
New York City, N. Y.

E. D. C., York, Pa.:
Where can I get W. R. Smith's works on tree, plant and flower culture?
Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

J. A. E., Letts, Ia.:
Please inform me where to send to get Chambers's Encyclopædia.
To Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

C. Winchester, O.:
Does the military academy at West Point issue any catalogue?
Do not know. Write to the superintendent.

E. J. P., Delaware, O.:
Can you give through your columns the name of any parties that are buying old coins?
Yes, if they will pay regular advertising rates.

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E. A. H., Hume, N. Y.:
Please give the full particulars of the placing of Gen. Grant on the retired list.
The full particulars were given in the news columns of the BLADE at the time. The bill passed both houses of Congress March 4, 1885, amid thunders of applause, was immediately signed by Pres. Arthur, and unanimously confirmed by the senate upon executive session. The following was published in the Daily BLADE of March 5: The closing dramatic incident of the session was the passage of the bill retiring Gen. Grant. Mr. Randall's first motion to suspend the rules and take up the bill was ruled out of order. Randall appealed to Mr. Bennett to withdraw the election case. Bennett said if there could be a vote on the election case he would permit a vote on the proposition of Randall. Then Wilson, of Iowa, contestee in the election case, rose, and amid a storm of cheers on the Republican side, said that if the House would put Gen. Grant on the retired list he was willing to be sacrificed. Miller, of Pennsylvania, who had been leading the filibustering against the election case, said that if the House would permit a vote on Randall's motion to oppose action to the election case would be withdrawn. This was greeted by shouts of objections from the Democratic side, and Randall rushing down to the space in front of the clerk's desk cried out: "Don't let anything stand in the way—agree to anything." "Then," said Miller, "in order that there may be no excuse, I withdraw and permit a vote on the proposition of the gentleman from North Carolina, and I ask the house to treat us fairly on both votes." After another scene of confusion, Bennett demanded the previous question on the resolution of the committee on elections, declaring Frederick entitled to the seat. The resolution was adopted without any opposition from the Republican side, and instantly upon Frederick's taking the oath of office, Randall was on his feet with his motion to suspend the rules and pass the Senate bill for the retirement of Gen Grant, without specifically naming him. McMillan demanded a second, while shouts of "A shame," "Oh, don't go back on your word," and "That's fair," went up. Nearly every member was on his feet, adding to the tumult, and prominent among them were Cassidy and Robertson, of Kentucky, demanding fair play. Again did the services of Speaker Carlisle and his name become necessary to seat members, and then a second having been considered as ordered, McMillen, Stockslades and Watson briefly opposed the bill as inaugurating a system of civil pensions. Randall, who, under the rules, was entitled to fifteen minutes' debate, waived his right, and the yeas and nays were immediately taken on the motion to suspend the rules and pass the bill. As the name of Frederick, the newly-seated member, was called, and as he rose and voted in the affirmative, friends of the bill treated him to a round of applause. The motion to suspend the rules and pass the bill was carried to—yeas 198, nays 78. The announcement of the result was hailed with three cheers, and with long and continued applause, Skinner asked unanimous consent that the speaker be authorized to send a telegraphic dispatch to Gen. Grant, announcing to him the result of the vote. At first, objection was made by Cobb, but it was subsequently withdrawn and the speaker was authorized as stated. Randall was warmly congratulated on his success by a number of members on both sides of the house.

THE LAUGHING JACKASS.

One of the Queerest Birds of That Queer Country, Australia.

Life of Frank Buckland.

Among the birds of Australia I know none more extraordinary than the "Laughing Jackass." He is a true kingfisher, alike in his personal appearance, his structure and his habits. One's idea, however, of a kingfisher is generally associated with a water-loving bird, but this Australian kingfisher is not a water-bird, but a land-bird, and preys not upon fish, but rather upon grubs, worms, snakes, frogs, mice, etc.; he is, in fact, a scavenger, in the true sense of the word. For the last few days I have had a "Laughing Jackass" in my possession—as fine a jackass as could be found within a hundred miles of St. Paul's. In fact, I had only one fault to find with him, and that was that he would never laugh. The cause of this defect in his education possibly may have been that I never gave him anything to laugh about; this, however, was not my fault, for I gave him plenty of good and wholesome food in the shape of raw meat, etc., which he took with a dignity becoming this most distinguished of strangers. Wishing, moreover, to try his destructive powers, I showed him one day a mouse; in a moment all his feathers bristled up, and he appeared to be (like an enraged tom-cat) twice his natural size. I held the mouse to his cage, and in an instant he seized the animal with his tremendous beak, and gulped him down with apparently the greatest satisfaction. He then began a slight titter, which I trusted he would increase gradually to a laugh, but I suppose he thought it an occasion hardly worth laughing about, so he shut up his feathers again, and composed himself to sleep. In this attitude I fancied I detected a sly expression about his eye, as much as to say: "I know you want me to laugh; I can laugh if I like, but I will not laugh."

My bird was about the size of a large magpie, very like an English kingfisher in general shape; though his color was brown, still he was a very pretty bird—so beautiful, indeed, was he that a lady borrowed him, for a day or so, to exhibit him at a bazaar in the Hanover Square Rooms. Here, I understand, he was much admired by the fair visitors; though, from all I hear, he did not appreciate the compliment as much as he ought. In due time he was brought back home. I gave him his breakfast and put him out in the sun, which he much enjoyed after his sojourn in a hot, crowded room. I turned my back for a moment, and unlooking round again was perfectly horrified at what I saw. Alas! alas! the jackass had found a bar of the cage which had been broken at the bazaar, had tested it with his beak, and finding that it yielded, had pulled it on one side and flown away. Delighted with his cleverness, and, possibly, also rejoicing at the discomfiture of his owner, away he flew into Regent's Park. One parting farewell only he gave me; the rascal actually stopped in his flight, and for the first and last time *I heard his hearty laugh.* The poor bird had at last found out something to laugh about, namely, that he had made his escape most cleverly, and that, though he had been denominated a jackass, his actions, and the clever manner in which he got out of the cage proved most effectually that he really was no jackass at all.

Surgery for Pianists.

The skill of a well known physician in Philadelphia has come to the rescue of a number of prominent pianists and musical students in a most singular and interesting particular. The facts have just been made the subject of a paper read before the county medical society. To comprehend this assistance rendered by surgical science to musicians, a very well known fact must be understood. When the middle finger and the little finger are brought down by the flexor muscles, and their ends are held down against the keys of a piano, for the purpose of producing continuous sounds, and it is necessary to extend and then flex or fend the third finger in order to produce accompanying sounds, it will be found that the third finger cannot be very effectively used, unless after long and constant practice, and often not then. The reason for this stiffness is simple. The tendons of the little and middle finger are connected with the tendons of the third finger by lateral or accessory tendons, so that when the two former fingers are held down the accessory tendons hold in check the power of the muscular fibres operating upon the tendon of the third finger, and thus it can be but clumsily used. Such accessory tendons are sometimes found in one hand, sometimes in the other, but usually in the right hand. They are a source of serious annoyance and difficulty to musical performers. Dr. William S. Forbes, the demonstrator of anatomy in Jefferson college, has performed an operation that severed or cut off the accessory tendons from the little and middle fingers. The liberation of the ring-finger was complete. The bell of the finger could be elevated an inch further from the plane of the hand, and the patient expressed his gratification at the extended and greater facility with which he could use this ring-finger on the keys of the piano. Referring to the complete success of the operation, Dr. Forbes says "I have divided these accessory tendons for the purpose of liberating the ring-finger in fourteen persons and in nine of these the operation was performed on the tendons of both hands at one sitting. I do not think at any one of these operations half a dram of blood was lost. In not one of them did any accident follow the operation. The issue of all of them was successful."

Salmon Fishing in Japan.

Japan must be the salmon-fisher's paradise. Prof. Milne, of earthquake celebrity, has recently visited the Kurile Islands, which stretch between Japan and Siberia, with the object of studying the volcanoes there. He sailed round the island of Iturup, which is about 713 miles long by 80 broad, and which is inhabited here and there along the coast by Ainos, who are engaged in fishing during the season. Here is his description of the abundance of fish: "The fish which are caught are salmon and salmon trout. These exist in such numbers during the summer and autumn season that their fins sticking out of the water near the entrances to the rivers look like tangled masses of kelp; while up the rivers it is but little exaggeration to say that some of the pools are mixtures of fish and water. With a rifle bullet you may pierce four or five at a single shot. The shining shoals are often covered with dead fish, which in their struggle for existence have become so weak that, having once run themselves ashore, they are unable to return to deeper water. A single haul of a small seine brought to land a huge heap of fish varying in weight from four to twenty pounds, the number of which we roughly estimated at 5,000."

Easter Island.

Scientists now generally agree that the "Atlantis" of the ancients was an island of continental dimensions between the West Indies and the west coast of Africa, now buried beneath the waters of the Atlantic ocean. Gigantic sculptured figures are still to be seen upon Easter Island, evidently the work of a different race than that which now inhabits the island, and one much more numerous, since the works referred to are on too large a scale to have been constructed except by many hands. The hieroglyphic tablets of wood discovered upon Easter Island, are the only instance of a written language in Oceanica. The governments of France, Germany and the United States are now investigating and exploring this island.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The BLADE does not pay for volunteer contributions of any kind. If poems, stories, sketches, etc., are sent to us, we will be glad to use them, if available; if not, they will be returned, if stamps are enclosed for that purpose. We will not hereafter preserve any MSS., and we will *not* be responsible for any sent us.

CIRCASSIAN BEAUTIES.

They are Just Altogether Too Lovely.

Circassian women have creamy complexion with delicate red tints on their cheeks, rounded shoulders and beautiful necks; very small waists, beautiful busts and faultless forms. You should see their arms, which are bare in house-costume. You never saw such arms in a picture. Their hair is worn long and is always black or very dark; and blue eyes. Just think of that picture!

There are no women in this country like them. They have the fresh beauty of childhood, with a woman's form. You know they develop quickly. Mothers 12 years old are in that country. A girl is as old there at 14 as she is here at 20. Most women are grandmothers at 30. Then they decay as quickly; they live long lives, but they lose their round forms. Still, they are sometimes attractive in old age.

When a girl is born a soft leather corset is sewed around her waist, and that stays there till she is married. Then it is cut off, and her waist remains small and a beautiful shape. They have small, pretty feet, and beautiful hands, too. That is looked after as they grow up. They do no hard work, and their feet are only shod in loose sandals, with soft covers and flexible soles. Their costume is very picturesque. They wear loose silk pantaloons, which reach the knee, and finely-wrought stockings. Their only upper garment is a close-fitting, sleeveless vest, with skirt behind, like a long coat, and cut away in front, leaving a small triangular space above the corsages without clothing. Underclothing is unknown there and in all the Eastern countries.

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Ox-Horn Chairs.

"You have no idea what a demand there is for this style of chairs," said a well-known furniture dealer, as he proudly pointed at a beautiful specimen, made entirely of horns and exquisitely finished with silk plush and fringe. "No, it is not exactly a new idea," continued the furniture man, "for my firm has been turning them out for nearly a year. This style of horn chairs, finished with silk plush, easily sells for $100, while these finished with leather bring $75?"

"How are they manufactured?"

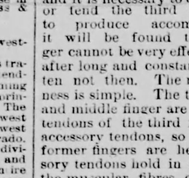
"Well, you see, there are 22 horns used in this seat which we are examining. Of course a smaller number of horns can be used; in some styles only eighteen are required, but these do not have as neat an appearance and are much cheaper. The mode of manufacture is quite simple. The horns, after being thoroughly cleansed, steamed, and scraped to the proper thickness, are filled or stuffed with sawdust and glue. After being thoroughly dried and polished, the horns are fastened into the proper position with brass rivets and glue. Then follows the upholstering operation, which is very simple, but upon the whole the chairs thus made may be considered very artistic."

"And the demand—is there much call for this style of furniture?"

"Yes, indeed. There are many chairs now in use in several of the Nob-hill residences. We have shipped them to France, the Pacific islands, and many to the eastern and northern states. Orders are constantly coming in, and I may safely say the demand is increasing.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A Queer Kind of Worm.

A curious plant, known as Hias taatom-chen, is to be found in China. The name means that during summer it is a vegetable, but that in winter it becomes a worm. If it is observed at the latter end of September, nothing simulates better to the eye a yellow worm about four inches in length. As the apparent transformation takes place, one can see head, eyes, body, etc., in course of formation. It is said to furnish a capital strengthing medicine.



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TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 16.

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THE disclosures by the *Pall Mall Gazette* of the horrible immorality which prevails in London have produced a sensation, the like of which has never before been known in England. The immediate purpose of the publication is to aid the passage of an amendment to the criminal law regarding women, which has been for some time pending in Parliament, and which would probably have failed to pass otherwise. The appalling record of sexual crime of which young women and little girls of 13 years and over are the constant victims, given by the paper, has raised such a storm of public indignation that Parliament will undoubtedly be compelled to pass the bill. As the *Gazette* points out, the law of England regarding such crimes, as it now stands, gives no protection to female children over 13 years old. At that tender age the girl becomes, in the eyes of the law, a woman; and, as the *Gazette* says, she is

"absolutely free to dispose of her person to any one who may succeed in cajoling or forcing her into sacrificing her virtue. Stephen's Digest clearly says that the violation of a woman who has reached the age of 13 is not in the eyes of the law a rape, if her consent has been obtained, even by fraudulent means, though the girl may be totally ignorant of the nature of the act."

The purpose of the amendment is to extend the protection of the law by placing the legal age at 15 years. This, of itself, however, will not be one-half so great a protection to young girls as the public sentiment which has been aroused by the *Gazette's* expose of the infamy of the traffic in girls and women, which has grown to its present proportions through the practical connivance, or at least non-interference, of the police.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* is giving, in its Washington specials, some interesting bits of information regarding Mr. CLEVELAND'S tastes and habits. Witness the following:

The President usually spends his nights in the library with Lamont. He likes a good drink of straight whisky, and takes it moderately. He has a few choice oaths which now and again he uses, "By Jehovah" being the favorite. He rarely invites anyone to meet him socially. About every other night Vilas manages to be at the White House. Vilas is closely intimate with Lamont; more so, indeed, than he is with the President. This accounts for the latch-string being out to him.

CLEVELAND also seems to be in that "state of clumpy self-satisfaction" which has been attributed to him, over what he supposes to be the success of his administration, and to possess an unlimited appetite for flattery, according to the same veracious authority:

It is not the present intention of Mr. Cleveland to make any important nominations until his vacation his over. He is firmly of the conviction that his administration meets popular favor, because he is told so by those who call on him. These are largely of the class who want offices for themselves or friends. They dare not tell him the truth, and yet they curse him behind his back.

THE "Cherokee Strip" is located in Indian Territory, extending 170 miles along the Kansas border, with a depth of about 65 miles. It is leased by an association for many years, and is sub-leased to a score of cattle companies. This association and their clients are resisting the northward passage of Texas cattle. The president of the association says that as, under the decision of Mr. LAMAR, the ranchmen have a valid right to resist the intrusion of diseased cattle, they can stop all cattle from Southern Texas, as all are diseased. Which goes to show that these cattle kings need to understand that the government controls them as well as other citizens of the republic. They need a severe taking down.

THE Virginia Readjusters and Republicans are urging Sen. MAHONE to run for governor. The Democrats will probably nominate FITZHUGH LEE, the confederate general, and the idol of the Bourbons of the Old Dominion.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE principal crops of all sections of the United States, excepting wheat, have been reported very favorably. There have been areas of rain during the past week extending to nearly all sections of the country, accompanied, however, with destructive storms in parts of the West and Southwest. Reports from the wheat harvest have been about as anticipated, though the later estimates of yield show further progress toward contraction as to winter wheat, while the spring wheat outlook has improved. By reason of this increase the department of Agriculture raises its estimate of the entire yield to 363,000,000 bushels, a gain of 3,000,000 above the June estimate, the latter having been reduced 20,000,000 bushels from the May estimate. At present there is much apprehension in the Northwest on account of protracted wet weather. The largest oat crop ever produced is being successfully harvested. Corn and grass are said to be generally faring better, and the general condition of cotton has a further improvement.

THE list of failures for last week shows a most gratifying decrease. The report of DUN'S agency gives 158 failures in the United States and 27 in Canada—a total of 185, against 204 and 205 the two previous weeks. *Bradstreet's* reports 170 failures last week in the United States, as against 192 the preceding week.

GEN. GRANT'S condition shows but little change, but the devoted watchers by the side of the dying hero note that his strength is gradually declining, and the end may come at almost any time. He cannot talk, and his share of conversation is carried on with paper and pencil. An Ohio newspaper man called on him a day or two since, to whom he wrote the following touching message to his friends in this state:

Present my kindest regards to them all, and say that my disease is about as reported. There is no telling when the end will come, though it cannot be a great while. Without some set back. I may live until the change of weather in the fall.

SINCE January 1, fifteen railroads, owning 1,121 miles of track, were sold under foreclosure, and 36 roads, with 6,439 miles of track and representing a total in capital stock and bonds of $347,780,000, were placed in the hands of receivers. If rate wars are not stopped, there is danger that many of the largest roads in the country will be added to the list.

THE trouble in the Indian Territory is two-fold. The Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indian reservations are near the boundary line of southwestern Kansas, and for several weeks the red men have been turbulent, and there has been danger of a raid. So insecure did many of the Kansas settlers nearest the Indians feel that they abandoned their farms and crops, waiting for the coming of the troops asked for by Gov. MARTIN. Within a week another trouble developed—a conflict between the cattle companies of the Indian Territory and the Texas drovers. The latter was bringing thousands of cattle north on the cattle trail, which the companies endeavored to prevent. The government was finally spurred into action, and troops are now arriving in the Territory, to hold the restless Indians in check, and to prevent a fight among the cattle men.

THE treaty of peace between France and China does not seem to have secured peace for France in Tonquin, and a formidable revolt of the Anamese now seriously threatens the permanence of the French dominion. France may yet discover that she is not a success as a colonizer.

A STORY comes from Paris that, a year ago, El Mahdi sent a message to Cairo, with a proposition to deliver GORDON and STEWART, then cooped up in Khartoum, safely to British protection for a ransom of £50,000; that this offer was communicated to the British cabinet, and rejected. The offer was renewed as to GORDON after STEWART had been murdered, but was again rejected. Khartoum was captured, and GORDON butchered. It is to be hoped, for the sake of humanity, that it is not true.

THE success of the Tories in recent parliamentary elections in England, and their activity in preparations for coming elections, have alarmed the Liberals, who had thought to win an easy victory over their opponents. The Liberals, thoroughly aroused to the necessities of their situation, propose, under the advice of GLADSTONE and CHAMBERLAIN, to appoint a national campaign committee to direct the entire canvass upon a matured and uniform method.

NORTHAMPTON is still practically disfranchised by the House of Commons, which again refused to allow BRADLAUGH to take the oath, although GLADSTONE made a speech in his favor. There will doubtless be an effort made to legislate speedily on the subject of oaths of office.

TUESDAY, July 23, is the appointed wedding day of Princess BEATRICE of England and Prince HENRY of Battenberg.

JAPAN has decided to resume specie payments on July 1, 1886.

THE Egyptian government will be completely bankrupt unless relief is obtained by September 1.

THE negotiations with Spain for the proposed commercial treaty with the United States have been suspended.

IT is probable that El Mahdi, the false prophet of the Soudan, is dead. The report telegraphed by Gen. BRACKENBURY from Egypt to this effect seems to be confirmed by late reports.

IT is claimed that there is a flaw in the indictment under which RIEL, the Canadian rebel, is to be tried, and that he will thus escape punishment. It is contended that he is charged with being a traitor to the queen, while being her subject. If RIEL is not a subject of Great Britain, but a citizen of the United States, he should have been indicted, not under the statute of treason, but under that which provides for the punishment of foreigners levying war on Canada. It was under this last statute that the Fenians were punished, and it is for a contravention of it that RIEL should be tried.

ENGLISH and German business firms in Mexico are throwing all possible obstacles in the way of closer commercial relations between that country and the United States.

AFFAIRS are in *statu quo* at the isthmus of Panama. The Colombian revolutionary force has withdrawn from Barranquilla and the coast.

PROHIBITION IN MAINE.

We are regularly treated to grave statements from Maine, Iowa and Kansas to the effect that Prohibition does not prohibit in those states, that liquor is sold openly in all of them, and that, on the whole, Prohibition is rather a help than a hindrance to liquor selling. Every writer against Prohibition always commences and ends with this statement, and every liquor dealer reiterates it in face of the fact that the liquor interest is expending hundreds of thousands of dollars to break down Prohibition in those states, which they would not be likely to do it it did not interfere with the nefarious traffic.

The newspapers of Maine do not bear them out in these statements. The Lewistown *Journal* of a recent date contains an account of the capture of the concealed liquor shop owned and conducted by one DENNIS MCGILLICUDDY. The place had long been in bad repute among the officers, and had been searched countless times. The trap was found down cellar, Saturday. A trap-door fitted into the ceiling. The officers sounded with an iron bar and forced up the door. Pushed up, it made an aperture just large enough for a man to crawl through. Once through, the officer found a room finished off reaching clear to the top story of the house. It was fitted with shelves and filled with kegs and bottles. The dimensions of the room were 2½x8 feet. Three five gallon kegs were found full of whisky and eight quart bottles. The floor of the concealed room was so arranged that it could be moved at pleasure, and liquor drawn from there without disturbing the trap door. It was the most ingenious trap ever discovered in Lewiston. It is said that the trap has withstood the searches of the police for fifteen years. The officers made a large seizure of liquor at the station, marked to MCGILLICUDDY..

Now we submit that this seizure is evidence that Prohibition does really prohibit, to some extent, at least. MCGILLICUDDY has been selling liquor, but under Prohibition his selling did very little harm. When a man has to construct rooms in which to hide the poison, 2½ by 8 feet, the only approach to which is by trap doors and all sorts of ingenious contrivances, his power for evil is very effectually killed. In such a room there are no glittering bars covered with costly glass, under the reflection of beautiful mirrors. There are no easy seats, no cooling appliances in the summer or heating apparatus in the winter. There can be no gathering in such a place of bright men, no laughter, no hilarity, nothing that entices and attracts the young.

No indeed! M'GILLCUDDY'S place was simply a store-house for the concealment of Rum, and the Rum taken from thence was drawn in secret, and consumed in secret, by those who were already under the control of the horrible appetite. M'GILLCUDDY'S business was the finishing of drunkards, not the conversion of innocent youths into drunkards. His customers were drunkards, not only begun, but two-thirds finished. His place was not a trap for boys, but an accommodation for those who, having drank for years, were willing to drink it anywhere.

To say that driving Rum into such holes and corners does not do good is worse than false. Lewiston is a city of about 20,000 population. Destroy Prohibition and there would be in six months 200 open bars in the place. There would be 200 men busy at work creating drunkards. There would be in Lewiston, as there is in Bangor where the law has never been enforced, saloons open days, nights and Sundays, with their glittering appliances debauching the youth of the city, and spreading disease and demoralization. There would be an immediate increase in crime and pauperism, there would be a marked increase in taxation, and there would be what always follows Rum, a breaking down of the moral forces of society. This is what would follow the repeal of Prohibitory laws in Lewiston, as it is everywhere where Rum is free.

No one pretends that Prohibition has actually killed out Rum drinking. The man who has the Rum appetite fixed upon him, like the unfortunate who has the opium habit, will have the poison. No power on earth can prevent it. There is no law which is not broken. Prohibition cannot stop the man from drinking who has the habit fixed, but it can and does prevent the formation of the habit. It saves the youth of the country from the hunt of the saloon keeper. In the state of Maine it has saved a generation from the infernal habit, and has rescued thousands who, from carelessness and weakness, were on the road to destruction. It has stripped Rum of its glitter, of its seductiveness, and held it up as the cold, heartless monster it is.

Prohibition has not killed out drinking, but it has stopped the business of drunkard-making. Maine, Iowa and Kansas have shown the other states how to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

AN Eastern periodical takes the trouble to show up the lying done by a number of Democratic sheets, in asserting that ex-Pres. HAYES held an interest in a liquor saloon at Omaha. Summarized briefly, the facts in the case are: Mr. HAYES, in company with his fellow-townsman, Gen. R. P. BUCKLAND, in 1866 purchased five vacant lots in Omaha. They were left in the hands of a prominent real estate dealer for sale or rental. The lessees erected their own buildings and the landowners at Fremont, Ohio had no knowledge of the business conducted therein and received no rent from the buildings. Last May Gen. BUCKLAND, who was authorized to act for Mr. HAYES, sold one of the lots for $13,000, and it was not until after the sale was made that either BUCKLAND or HAYES knew that there was a saloon on the lot, the building belonging to the lessee. The public has no interest in the matter except the interest of every good citizen in the fair fame of its prominent citizens. The attempt to prove Mr. HAYES a hypocrite in his temperance principles was the offspring of a partisan malignity that is simply contemptible.

GEORGIA, syas the New York *Sun*, has 143,471 colored voters, the largest number of any of the Southern states. Mississippi comes next, 130,270; then Virginia, 123,257; South Carolina, 118,883; Alabama, 118,623; Louisiana, 107,977; North Carolina, 105,018; Tennessee, 80,250; Texas, 78,639; Kentucky, 58,643, Arkansas, 36,827, and Missouri, 33,043.

JEFF DAVIS pays taxes on 1,183 acres of land, in the parish of Avoyelles, La.

REPUBLICANISM IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The platform of the Pennsylvania Republicans is a strong and noteworthy document. It takes advanced Republican ground, and follows the same general lines as the utterances of the Ohio Republicans a few weeks ago. On the matter of the industrial system of the country, it takes extreme protection views, declaring for a protective tariff, and that the revenue "needed for the liberal support of the government and the payment of pensions to our disabled soldiers, their widows and orphans, and of the principal and interest of the public debt," should be raised by an import duty, even if the levy needs to be increased; demands not only full protection to home industries, but a prompt revival of the American commercial marine—and to this latter end recommends a discount of duties on goods imported in United States vessels, and bounties to goods exported therein.

In the same general line of protection to American industry, the Pennsylvania Republicans demand also legislation to effectually stop the importation of foreign contract labor; declare in favor of a just regard for our commercial relations with foreign nations, and a closer intercourse with those on the American continent; favor providing resolutely for the protection of American national and industrial independence; declare for maintaining the standard of social condition which, in contrast to the circumstances of other countries, American labor has thus far enjoyed; urge the continuation of the contest with undiminished courage in aid of our own development against the enormous influences of foreign capital seeking possession of our markets, and to establish the truth in the government of the country that the highest duty of the republic, not only to its own people but to all, is to preserve its prosperous existence, and to compel, by its example, the modification of harsh systems, and the political emancipation of other nations.

On the civil service question, the position taken is a most excellent one—one that commends itself to every Republican, and citizen who dislikes cant and hypocrisy in high places. The platform calls for "a *true* system of civil service—one which will give competent officers and yet not bind either the political thoughts or actions of American citizens, one which will give a fixed tenure of office and no removal during the term of office, except for adequate public cause."

The Southern situation is treated with no less emphasis, notwithstanding the fact that the word "South" is not mentioned. The principle laid down is one that applies to all sections and states. It demands the enforcement of the right of every voter to a free ballot and a fair count, and equal and adequate protection under the law to every citizen. This is brief and to the point, and every loyal heart will respond to the sentiment.

As to finance, the platform demands a sound financial system, with a currency worth 100 cents on the dollar at all times, and redeemable in coin—honest money; calls for the protection of the treasury from disloyal claims, the maintenance of our national credit, so firmly established under Republican control; and calls for the abolition of all internal revenue taxation, save that upon spirituous and malt liquors. (We do not see why tobacco was omitted.) Taken as a whole, it is one of the best formulated party utterances ever submitted to the people. In connection with the Ohio platform, of which it follows the same general lines, it lays clearly before the people the position of the Republican party, and throws down the gage of battle to the Bourbon reactionists.

THE cholera is extending in Spain, and has reappeared in Marseilles and Toulon, France, points which it visited last summer. The hot season has now set in in earnest, and we may expect to hear that the dreaded scourge has crossed the Atlantic at almost any time. Cuba is preparing for its advent, by way of vessels arriving from the Spanish ports at which it is raging. Once located in Cuba, it will spread rapidly through the West Indies and to the cities of the southern United States. August and September will be the time of greatest danger to the people of this country. Another point of disquietude is the terrible fatality of the disease in Spain. One in every twenty-two of the population has already been attacked, and the mortality is two in five of those suffering from the disease. However, the Spanish cities are filthy, and the people do not understand the value of cleanliness and other sanitary modes of prevention as well as we do.

THE great Congo Free state, embracing a vast area in Central Africa, with a population of over fifty million souls, will speedily become a considerable market for cottons, calicoes, and other simple articles of clothing; farming utensils, tools, etc. The problem which should interest American manufacturers and merchants is how much of the West African trade will fall to them. Gradually the negroes of the Dark Continent will consume more and more civilized products, and there will be, besides, a growing population of white colonists to be supplied. From the rapidity with which the Congo Free State has been established, and from the influence and energy of its promoters, it is fair to assume that within ten years the commerce of the Congo will be considerable.

A CALLER upon Sec. LAMAR a few days ago, remarked that he was glad to find that the Secretary not so much of a partisan as had been supposed. To this LAMAR made the following extraordinary reply:

No, I am not a partisan, as you mean the word. It is not a question of Democrat or Republican with me. I care no more for a Northern Democrat than I do for a Northern Republican. It is simply a question of North and South with me.

This is frank, at any rate. So far as LAMAR is concerned the South is in the saddle.

THE act passed by the last legislature of Massachusetts, requiring that "physiology and hygiene, which, in both divisions of the subject, shall include special instruction as to the effects of alcoholic drinks, stimulants and narcotics on the human system, shall be taught as a regular branch of study to all pupils in all public schools," is to be made the basis of a new movement to persuade women citizens to register and vote for school committee.

THE city of London, England, has 150,000 children who never attend school and have never been called to account by the authorities whose duty it is to look after truant children.

SOME CURRENCY QUESTIONS.

A subscriber sends us a long list of questions upon currency and related topics, of which the following are those which have pertinence at the present time:

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Seeing the position you and many other leading papers take on the silver question, I wish to present a few ideas for your consideration, and as a constant reader of your valuable paper, kindly ask you to publish the same with your answers:

First, if the coinage of silver is suspended would it not diminish the amount of money in the states $2,000,000 per month? Second, would it be better for the masses of the people to have a greater or less amount of money per capita? Third, Explain how the coinage of silver drives gold out of circulation? Fourth, If silver drives gold out of circulation will not bank notes have the same effect? Fifth, You claim gold never fluctuates; but suppose the scarcity of gold creates a contraction or depression in business circles so that one dollar will purchase two dollars' worth of labor or its products, cannot we, with the same consistency, claim that gold appreciates, as for you to say that labor depreciates in value? Sixth, Which has the greatest intrinsic value, labor or gold?

If the coinage of the standard silver dollar were stopped to-day, it would not diminish the amount of coin now existing in the country; of course, it would keep it from increasing by that amount. The suspension of dollar coinage would not prevent the coinage of subsidiary silver coin—halves, quarters and dimes—or of gold coin.

As to the second question, it seems to us that there is a misconception in the minds of many people regarding the "amount of money per capita" in the country. It seems to involve the idea that the more money there is in a country, the more each individual person has. This is by no means true. To the man without work and without means, the abundance of money in the country does no good. That country is in the best condition which has its wealth most evenly distributed among the people. Then the purchasing power of the money must be taken into consideration. Our correspondent will agree that people would be better off with a much less amount of money per capita in the country with the dollar at par, than if it had only the purchasing power it had during the war era, when gold touched 240 premium, at which time the purchasing power of the dollar was only about 42 cents.

As to the third question, it has been proved, time and again, that when two kinds of money are current, of different intrinsic values, they can only be kept on an equality by the comparative scarcity of the less valuable one. If its volume is steadily increased, a time will surely come when the more valuable one will go to a premium—which is the same thing as the less valuable one depreciating. A fine example of this was the greenback currency of the war period driving coin to a premium. The exigencies of the government compelled the issuing of more and more paper money, and as its volume increased its purchasing power diminished. The same thing would be true of two coins as was then true of paper and coin. The answer of the fourth query is involved in this. The amount of paper money that will float at par, as compared with coin, probably depends upon the confidence of the people in its ultimate redemption in coin. The evil of paper money is the extravagant confidence reposed in it in flush times, leading to an issue far in excess of what is safe. Then, if a sudden panic comes, depreciation follows. The stability of our National bank currency is owing to its absolute safety, from the circulation being based on United States bonds. The great revenues of the government, and the rapid liquidation of our national debt for years, give the people convincing proof of its ability to meet its bonded debt as it matures, and hence creates the confidence necessary to float the National bank currency, even in a panic.

Our friend is in error in saying that we claim that gold never fluctuates. Gold varies less in absolute value than anything else ever used as a medium of exchange, and its extreme stability is one great reason for its universal use as money. It is not subject to rapid variations in actual value, because the supply is so nearly equal to the demand for coinage and in the arts. If, however, it *should* become so scarce that its intrinsic value should be doubled, it would be perfectly correct to say it had appreciated in value. There seems no likelihood of this, however. The product keeps up with the demand very closely; and if certain new modes of reducing refractory quartz do all that is hoped for them, there will be a large increase in production. There are enormous quartz ledges in our gold region in which the gold is so combined with other elements that the process of obtaining the metal is too costly to render it profitable; but it is now stated that methods have been discovered of doing this cheaply. If true, it will largely increase the amount produced.

The phrase "intrinsic value," is not generally applied to labor, but to materials. The word intrinsic means "existing within," "derived from the nature of things," and it is applied to the values of the more precious metals, because they are far more stable than the values of grain, or other perishable materials, and because they do not fluctuate so sharply. Their variations in absolute value are very slow, extending over long periods—which is not the case with agricultural products, or even of labor. The latter depends for its value on the demand and supply entirely. When the demand is limited and the supply great, its value, as marked by the rate of wages, declines; if the laborers are few, and there is great demand, its value increases rapidly, and the rate of wages grows higher and higher.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The BLADE does not pay for volunteer contributions of any kind. If poems, stories, sketches, etc., are sent to us, we will be glad to use them, if available; if not, they will be returned, if stamps are enclosed for that purpose. We will not hereafter preserve *any* MSS., and we will *not* be responsible for any sent us.

A CHANGE in the tariff is not needed and would be dangerous to business and industry. But there should be a stop put to the dishonest undervaluation of imports, and we are glad to see the President declare that this shall be done. It cannot be denied that abuses have grown up under it, as they do under all systems long established. Wherever it is possible such abuses should be eradicated.

THE Boston *Herald*, a mugwump organ, is getting into a disgusted and repentant frame of mind. It remarks:

The more the true inwardness of the Democratic party comes to sight, the worse that obdurate lump of Bourbonism appears.

A MISLEADING STATEMENT.

The Associated Press dispatches of July 10, contained the following from Davenport, Iowa:

The *Democrat* this evening publishes letters from the mayors of 29 leading cities and towns of Iowa on the workings of the prohibitory law, which had been in force one year on July 4. The showing made is, that there are open saloons in nineteen of the cities; total number of places where liquor is sold, 916—an increase of 146 during the year.

The Davenport *Democrat*, being (as its name indicates) intensely anti-prohibition, has, most probably, in obtaining its statements from the mayors of the "29 leading cities and towns of Iowa," taken some pains to select the centers of opposition to the law. And, aside from this, the fact must be remembered that the country districts, the smaller towns and villages—which embrace an enormous majority of the total population of the state—are the portions in which prohibition is a success, and where the saloons are swept entirely out of existence. The larger cities and towns, with their large foreign population, are the places where the most resistance to the prohibition movement is found, and where the law is still defied. This state of things was clearly set forth in Mr. CURTIS'S letters to the BLADE, it will be remembered.

The fact was also stated by Mr. CURTIS that the cities along the rivers, on the borders of the state, were still defying the law, owing largely to the support they received from the liquor element over the boundary, and also to the fact that they had a heavy per cent. of foreign population. As the lines of growth and population always follow navigable rivers, one would suppose that a goodly proportion of the larger cities and towns would be found along the river boundaries of the state—which is the actual fact. There are, of course, large cities and towns in the interior, owing their magnitude to their railway advantages; but in the greater number of these the law is fully observed. This is emphatically true of Des Moines, the capital of the state, Cedar Rapids, and others of the large interior cities. Ottumwa, Iowa City and Marshalltown, are the principal interior places in which the law is defied.

Hence the *Democrat* is endeavoring to make out a case for the whisky element in the same way that the fellow arrested for chicken-stealing, brought before a muddle-headed country justice, obtained his freedom. He brought a number of witnesses to swear that they did *not* see him steal the chickens. It brings in array the cities and towns of Iowa where the prohibitory law is defied, and says nothing of the entire rural population, and of the hundreds of interior cities and towns in which the law is enforced and respected. A case could be made out in a similar way against the law punishing theft, or burglary, by picking out the cases in which the law was violated, and then claiming that it was not efficient because of these violations.

It is admitted that the Iowa law is ineffective, as yet, in a few localities in the state—chiefly, as mentioned above, cities upon the borders of the state. And this is due to two facts: the moral and financial support that the Rum Power receives from its friends and supporters in neighboring states, and their comparatively large proportion of foreign residents. But it is to be remembered that the ban of the law is placed upon the accursed traffic, and that the children of to-day, who will be the voters of the next generation, are growing up freed, in a very great degree, from the temptations of the groggery, the corner saloon, or the more pretentious hell-holes which perennially renew the ranks of the mighty army of victims of the drink habit. Prohibition is by no means a failure in Iowa because there are 29 cities and towns in the entire state in which the law is still defied. They bear but a small proportion to the whole number. It is astonishing that the muster-roll is so small.

THE lack of statesmanship on the part of the present administration may embroil us in trouble with two South American republics—Ecuador and Chile. Dr. SANTOS, who claims American citizenship, is imprisoned in Ecuador, and this government has decided to protect and release him. If it has been clearly ascertained that he is a citizen of the United States, this is the only course to pursue; but there are grave doubts as to his right to claim protection from our government. The Iroquois has been sent down to Guyaquil, with sealed orders, to be opened only in case Ecuador refuses point blank to release SANTOS. In such event the orders are to be opened and carried out to the letter. It is not a difficult matter to imagine what those orders are. On all hands it is conceded that they direct the officers of the Iroquois to relieve the prisoner by force if necessary. That is, to state the case bluntly, Ecuador is to be bulldozed. "Release SANTOS, or fight," is the demand. A little diplomacy could doubtless settle the matter satisfactorily, but the administration probably desires to win a little cheap notoriety, and therefore tries a bluff game on a weaker sister republic. There may serious trouble arise from this course, however. It is commonly reported that Ecuador and Chile have entered into an alliance, offensive and defensive, and that if the government of Ecuador decides not to give up SANTOS, that Chile will stand by her neighbor, and dare the United States to carry out its threat. It would be the height of foolishness for any of our vessels to cope with the Esmeralda, of the Chilian navy, which is regarded as one of the finest war ships afloat. This feeling of hostility to the United States on the part of Chile dates back to the time of the Chile-Peruvian war. During that contest the sympathies of our officers and men on duty there were undoubtedly with the Peruvians. This was brought about by the almost incredible atrocities practised upon the Peruvian prisoners by their captors. Of course our officers and men took no part in the war, but Admiral LYNCH, of the Esmeralda, lost no opportunity of giving them to understand that his government would not object, if circumstances should warrant, to his steaming up to San Francisco and laying tribute upon the city. With her present armament the Esmeralda can lay outside of the range of our largest guns and shell any city on our coast at her leisure.

THE annual saving in coal by the substitution of natural gas in the factories, etc., of Pittsburg, will be about 40,000,000 bushels. The introduction of gas effected a great industrial change, by which thousands of men engaged in coal mining will be thrown out of work and compelled to seek other employment.

THE TRADE DEPRESSION.

Mr GOSCHEN, in a recent speech before the Manchester, England, Chamber of Commerce, discussed at length the business conditions prevailing in Great Britain. His arguments were well supported by facts, and as the trade depression is by no means confined to England, but prevails to a greater or less degree all over the civilized world, his general arguments and deductions are as applicable to this side of the Atlantic as to the other. The first point made was that the business depression is, on the whole, a benefit to the poorer classes, as the prices of commodities have fallen in price so greatly that the buyer gets a much greater value for his money. The effects of competition, the speaker maintained, are falling very heavily upon manufacturers and capitalists, and he declares that in England they "have now a hard struggle to make both ends meet."

Mr. GOSCHEN believes that the present depression is likely to last for some time, and thinks that the end will not come until different ideas prevail in the minds of moneyed men regarding the interest they expect their money to earn when invested in bonds or business. Speaking of course from the English standpoint, he thinks that at the present state of the world's progress 2 per cent. is a fair remuneration for money in secure investments; and he emphatically expressed the opinion that capitalists must learn "that the past is past," that the building up of immense fortunes in a day is no longer practicable, and that as soon as the whole theory of moneyed investments is changed to correspond with this condition of things we may look for a revival on a solid and enduring basis.

It is undoubtedly true, as he states, that Great Britain is steadily losing ground in the commercial and industrial supremacy which she has so long enjoyed. Her immense wealth was built up by sheer monopoly of the seas and of almost all the branches of business involving mechanical industry. This period of monopoly is over and will never return. Nations which formerly bought English goods because they could find nothing similar anywhere else, are not only making them for themselves, but are beginning to compete with England in the markets of the world.

Our writer also thinks that "if English capitalists would be satisfied with 2 per cent. on government bonds and other gilt-edged securities, investors of a more speculative disposition would consider 5 per cent. a good interest on their more risky ventures; and the same standard would soon be accepted by the manufacturers, for the manufacturer, unless he works himself, is not entitled to any larger interest than the mere outside stockholder of an industrial concern. On the contrary, his returns ought to be smaller, for he holds, himself, the control of the business, while the stockholder must trust to other people, and in consequence runs an extra risk."

THE SEWING MACHINE IMPOSITION.

We again call attention to the Sewing Machine announcement on the 5th page.

That the public may have some idea of the interest this announcement has created, we state that within a week we have registered 500 names of parties who desire a reliable Sewing Machine at a fair price. There is no system so utterly wrong as that of passing everything that manufacturers make through the hands of middle-men. Whatever he receives is simply a tax upon both manufacturer and consumer.

The BLADE has determined to break this imposition as far as possible, and its Sewing Machine is the first step. We shall follow it with other articles of necessity as fast as possible. In the meantime read the announcement on 5th page, and if you want a Sewing Machine within the next six months, at half the usual price, send us your address.

CLEVELAND, it is reported, has called a halt on the removal of office-holders. He has just discovered what everybody else in the country knew long ago—that the civil service programme has been constantly violated, especially in the Treasury and Postoffice departments, and in the Pension bureau, which have been distinguished by a very large number of removals. It is said that he read the riot act to the Cabinet, informing the secretaries that they must account to him personally for every removal that had been made, with the reasons therefor, that he might determine for himself whether his confidence in them and their subordinates is being violated. As for HIGGINS, BLACK, and others of their class, he sent for them personally, and it is said sat down so hard upon them that they have been utterly paralyzed since.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

We ask our regular readers, as well as those who see the BLADE for the first time, to read carefully the Publisher's Department, on the fifth page. The books, pictures, scales and watch advertised are all worthy of attention. We handle the goods not for profit, but as an accommodation. Purchasing them in great quantities, we are enabled to furnish them lower than can be elsewhere. We warrant everything to be as represented.

THE one mitigating circumstance about hard times and low wages is the increased purchasing power of a dollar. The Boston *Commercial Bulletin* has been figuring on the subject, and comes to the conclusion that $1 will buy as much of the necessaries of life to-day as $1.35 in 1875, $1.32 in 1855, 91 cents in 1845 and $1.19 in 1825. In other words, the purchasing power of a dollar is 19 per cent. greater than it was in 1825, and 32 per cent. greater than it was in 1855. A dollar will buy more to-day than in most previous periods in the history of the nation.

THE government will be compelled, it is to be hoped, to do the one thing needful with the Indians—disarm them and compel them to work for a living, and at the same time educate every Indian girl and boy, and thus extinguish their savagery in one generation. That is the only sound policy. How many white men must be murdered, white women be outraged and butchered, and white children carried into captivity worse than death, before the United States will waken to a sense of its duty, not only to the whites of the West, but to its red wards?

THE Hessian fly is destroying the wheat fields of Wayne county, N. Y. Cannot the Pennsylvania epicure who finds so much pleasure in eating locusts, turn his attention to this Hessian enemy and hit upon a way to make it palatable?

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Wisconsin Central railway was granted a charter at the Illinois state capital. The object is to build a line northwest from Chicago to the Wisconsin state line, with various branches. The capital stock is $20,000,000.——The coming wheat crop in Iowa is estimated at 30,000,000 bushels. Corn promises an average crop.——The Apaches were defeated near Guasbus, in Sonora, on the 20, with a loss of 40 killed and 14 prisoners.——The original register of baptisms and burials at Fort Duquesne, an exceedingly rare and valuable document, has been presented to the Dominion authorities, and will be preserved in the state department at Ottawa.——The coming wheat crop of Minnesota is estimated at 31,000,000 bushels, a decrease of 14,000,000 bushels from last year's yield.——It is said that the Vatican and the Italian Cabinet are intriguing for the removal of the capital from Rome.——British imports for June increased £490,000 over the same month last year, and the exports decreased £930,000.——Five thousand citizens of Quebec attended a meeting called to express sympathy for Louis Riel, at which a subscription was opened to defray the cost of his defense in the approaching trial. Considerable sums have already been pledged. There is said to be a fatal flaw in the indictment.——The Supreme temple of the Patriarchal circle of Odd Fellows of the United States, in session at St. Paul, elected Peter Van Vechten, jr., of Milwaukee, supreme counselor for the ensuing term.——A Jersey cow, owned in in the vicinity of Town, Tenn., is reported to have made 30 pounds and 15 ounces of butter in seven days.——A double-scull race for $500 a side and the double-scull championship of America will take place on the Charles river, between August 14 and August 24, Gaudaur and Hosmer being matched against Courtney and Conley.——The estimate of the wheat crop in nineteen of the principal states gives an aggregate of 250,054,000 bushels.——There are twenty-nine murderers from Indian Territory now in the United States jail at Fort Smith, Ark., awaiting trial.——Prof. Barnard, of Vanderbilt, University, Nashville, Tennessee, has discovered a new comet.——Mr. Carson, of Columbus, O., whose son and daughter, aged nine and thirteen years respectively, were stolen in February, 1884, found the little ones in a gypsy camp in Tennessee.——The cases of saloon-keepers before the Common Pleas court at Columbus, O., to secure the return of taxes paid under the Scott law are being thrown out at the cost of the plaintiffs.——Sec. Lamar has upheld the right of Texas drovers to use the established cattle trails through Indian Territory.——Pres. Cleveland is about to take a vacation in the Adirondacks.——It is believed in Baltimore that Archbishop Gibbons will soon receive a cardinal's hat.——Herr Wodianer, the great Austrian financier, is dead.——The ideal Christian community would seem to be in Iowa, where under one pastor Presbyterians, Baptists, Congregationalists, and others are harmoniously working together. The Sunday-school superintendent and two of the Bible-class teachers are Baptists; one of the elders is a Congregationalist, another a Lutheran.——A Boston damsel found a fully-developed canary bird in the center of a boiled potato, at which the savants of the Hub are profoundly mystified.——Rev. M. D. Turner, a Methodist clergyman of Laurenceville, Ga., wrote to his wife that he had lost all faith for this world and that which was to come, and then committed suicide.——Edward Hanlan and George Hosmer will row a five-mile race, with a turn, at Cazenovia lake, July 23.——The net earnings of the Union Pacific railway during the five months ended May 31 were $2,874,206, an increase of $34,460, as compared with the net earnings for the corresponding period of 1884.——Several members of the Salvation Army at Plymouth, Pa., have been sent to jail for creating a disturbance with their street parades.——Two Mormons, with three wives each, were arrested at Salt Lake City for illegal cohabitation and held for trial. The council of Salt Lake, which is un

NEWFOUNDLAND.

There has been trouble between the Dominion of Canada and Newfoundland, ever since the latter refused to enter the Canadian confederation. The quarrel has recently reached a crisis, hastened by the action of the Dominion government in subjecting Newfoundland products to a tariff almost prohibitory in its effect. Newfoundland has, however, retaliated by the imposition of a discriminating duty upon Canadian imports, and is likely to bring the Dominion government to terms. The sympathy of outsiders is very naturally with the island province in its sturdy determination to remain separate from the Confederation, a connection which would be of doubtful benefit to Newfoundland in view of its insular position. The Dominion has spared no effort to compel the islanders to surrender their virtual independence and sovereignty, and the last step appears to have proved too much for their patience, so that they cannot fairly be blamed for retaliating in kind. There are the best of reasons for Newfoundland's unwillingness to become a part of the Dominion. The surrender involved is far greater by comparison than that of the former members of the American confederation when the constitution was adopted and the Union was formed. The autonomy of the Canadian provinces under the Dominion is at the best but nominal, and the provincial legislatures have only a shadow of legislative authority, all real power being engrossed by the Dominion Parliament, which legislates not only for the general interest, but also in regard to all matters affecting the punishment of crime and the administration of public justice. This secures the advantage of uniformity of law and practice throughout the Dominion, but is fatal to the individuality of the provinces. The people of Newfoundland have chosen to maintain their distinct and independent position, and Canada is not eminently successful in resorting to pressure, in order to compel them to yield to her will.

CALIFORNIA now leads the Union in the matter of fruit-growing. Its climate and rich and varied soil admirably adapts it to the culture of a very wide range of fruits. It may be interesting to know that the raisin crop of this year is estimated at 5,000,000 pounds. The shipments to the East of all kinds of fruits during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1885, is stated to be 53,702,220 pounds. St. Louis, Denver, Chicago and the smaller cities of the central portion of the Union now depend wholly upon California for their fruit, which reaches them fresh and sound, as it takes only four days to make the journey from San Francisco to Chicago. The California growers complain of the high rates they are forced to pay for freight, however, and suggest that a more even distribution of the profits between the shippers and the carriers would in the end benefit both many times more than the present arrangement. The San Francisco fruit dealer has to pay $600 for every car of fruit sent to Chicago by the Central Pacific; he claims that at $400 per car the railroad would be well compensated, and that the volume of business would largely increase.

THE ever-vexing Indian problem is attracting attention again—this time a new phase engaging the public mind. The point is, the right of the Indians to dispose of their own lands. We have some 265,000 Indians, who have 175,000 square miles set apart for their own use—an average of 2,000 acres for each red family. It would seem, from reading of the statutes and the treaties relative to the matters, that the Indian tribes in the Indian territory can neither sell nor lease their lands; that nobody can interfere with the Indians, or occupy or enclose their lands; that the Indians themselves cannot authorize any one to do so. Yet the fact is that the larger portion of the lands of Indian territory set apart for exclusive Indian occupation are in the possession of whites, under leases from Indians. If as is claimed, and as it seems justly claimed, the Indians had no right to lease, then the duty of the government is clear, and the Indians should be protected from the results of their own unauthorized acts. The decision of the Interior department on the matter is looked for with much interest.

THE late illness of the Emperor WILLIAM of Germany has led the gossips of Europe to consider what will happen when his death takes place—an event that can not, in the nature of things, be very far in the future. The crown princess of England will then be empress of Germany, and her husband, the coming emperor, is the friend of the prince of Wales. With this for a basis, some of the prophets declare that an Anglo-German alliance will be established, which will make England all-powerful in Afghanistan as against Russia, in Egypt as against France, and there is to be a grand restoration of her imperial prestige throughout the world. Germany, in return, is to receive English approval and support in her colonizing schemes, all of which may come to pass; but it will be because the interests of Germany and England will demand it, and not because of the alliance betwen their reigning houses.

MR. CLEVELAND has no hesitancy in using the official guillotine in Virginia. It is only in Northern states, apparently, that this administration poses in "reform" costume. Every internal revenue collector, United States marshal and district attorney in Virginia has been incontinently bounced, and so have nearly all postmasters, deputy collectors, inspectors, gaugers, messengers, mail agents and minor employes in the government service in all its branches. And in the navy yard at Norfolk, not only have the officials been changed, but the mechanics, laborers and apprentice boys have all been discharged, not because they were Republicans, but because they were appointed by Republicans. The hypocrisy of this "reform" administration is becoming more manifest as time rolls on.

SIR NATHANIEL ROTHSCHILD on Friday last was elevated to the peerage as Baron ROTHSCHILD, and took the oath in the House of Lords. This event is noteworthy, as he is the first Hebrew peer in the history of Great Britain. The prejudice of centuries against the chosen people is yielding before the spirit of the nineteenth century civilization and progress.

KELLEY is likely to get the nickname of "Hobson's Choice." It is averred that CLEVELAND has decided that Austria must take him or nobody.

Correspondence.

CHILEAN LETTER.

An Ohioan in South America—The American Commission in Chile—Funny Press Opinions—An Interesting Description of a Chilean Farm.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

SANTIAGO DE CHILE, May 26, 1885.

The South American commission, or Spanish commission, as it is sometimes called, has finished its work here and gone to Brazil. Its visit was very short—so short, indeed, that the Chileans are said to have been quite disappointed, especially as they had gone to the trouble of giving the members of the commission a public reception. The only members of the commission who came to Chile were Mr. Curtis, of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, and Judge Thatcher, of Kansas. They arrived here on Friday, and went away on the next Friday, making their stay here just one week. They, however, did a large amount of work in that time, and by the aid of their stenographer took the testimony of all the prominent manufacturers and business men here on matters relating to their mission, and probably accomplished as much as a Chilean mission of the same character would effect in three months in the United States.

CHOLERA OPINIONS.

The articles in the daily press of Santiago upon the *personnel* of the commission are very entertaining. The *Estandarte Catolico*, the organ of the clerical party here, says that "Senors Curtis and Thatcher, the diplomatic chiefs of the commission, reveal in their manners and actions well cultivated intelligences, and hearts inclined to the affections of frank and open friendship." The *Terro-Carril*, a liberal paper, says that, "in the eyes of these gentlemen is manifested Yankee ingenuity, and they appear to be men of labor and colossal undertaking." Another journal says that "in their eagle-like glances it is easy to discover acuteness of talent and rapid conception of great ideas." Still another paper says of the stenographer of the commission, Mr. C. Van Lowenfels, of San Francisco, that "he is a young man about 30 years of age, tall and well proportioned. He has the appearance of a man educated in the best schools of the aristocracy of the United States, and his manners have all the naturalness and freedom from affectation of the true democrat."

INSPIRED BY THE ENGLISH.

All the newspapers both here and at Valparaiso have had leaders upon the commission and its objects, and nearly all of them are couched in very friendly terms. The only noticeable exception is the *Padre Padilla*, an illustrated newspaper published in Santiago, which fills a place in Chili something like that filled by *Harper's Weekly* at home, and is probably under English influence. This journal has attacked the commission almost ferociously at different times. The following is a translation of its last editorial on this subject:

"LOOK OUT FOR THE YANKEES.

"Last Tuesday the President received the commission sent by the United States to establish international and commercial relations with Chile.

"From whence comes it that the Yankees have suddenly shown such a desire to embrace us?

"Have we already forgotten the attempt of Blaine to obtain of the Peruvians the port of Chimbote for a naval station?

"Is the victory obtained over Prescott forgotten?

"What convenience would it be to us to show a preference commercially for the Yankees over the English and Germans?

"No! open to settlement by pre-emption or homestead.

"On the contrary, such action on our part would smack of ingratitude, for during the war the enemies of Chili found resource and hope in the United States, while the friends of Chili were in Germany and England.

"For a long time past the Yankees have wished to preponderate in the commerce of South America, and not having succeeded as yet in this object, they are now trying to see what they can accomplish through diplomatic and official sources. They therefore send us commissioners as they would send us bales of merchandise.

"First we know the Yankees will be sending us a Protestant commission to look after our ecclesiastical relations.

"If the Yankees wish to have our trade let them sell cheaper and manufacture better, and not come to us as beggars, imploring international and diplomatic charity.

"As far as Chile is concerned, let her remember the history of the Great Republic for corruption, and not forget that the little sardine, no matter how brave or how lively he may be, should be exceedingly careful of getting too near the mouth of the whale.

"Look out for the Yankees!"

A CHILEAN FARM.

Last week, in the company of a few friends, I paid a visit to the great Cousino farm, situated about nine miles east of Santiago. This beautiful place is now owned by Isidora Goyenachea de Cousino, is called Macul, and was established by Don Louis Cousino about fourteen years ago. It is by far the finest farm in Chile. The place consists of about 6,000 acres of almost level ground, inclining slightly to the base of the Cordilleras; in fact, the limits of the farm extend to the summit of the first chain of the Cordillera, from whence the water is obtained for irrigation purposes. About 2,000 acres of this land is used for grazing and for cultivation of forest. The remainder consists of flower gardens, orange orchards, fig orchards, olive orchards and vineyards. There are avenues, two miles long, of magnificent oak trees upon the place, hot houses, fountains and beautiful little lakes and streams, with bridges paved with tiles from England; and it would take a long letter to describe the exquisite bits of shrubbery and curious grottoes and pleasant paths I found there. There is a wine cellar on the place 300 feet long and 40 feet wide, and there are wire houses for fowls of all kinds. The place contains many fine pieces of statuary, has a beautiful iron dining hall, which is built in sections and can be quickly put up in any part of the grounds. There is everything to be desired upon the place except a residence, which last Don Luis planned but did not live to build.

Here I end my letter, a great deal too long for such a poor correspondent to write and for such a good paper as the BLADE to print. JAGO.

An English Ex-Soldier's Opinion.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

It is with feelings of the greatest indignation that I read in the issue of the BLADE of July 9 of the disrespect to the national flag on the 4th of July, in its not having been floated over the department of justice, nor the interior department at Washington. That is what comes of the leniency of the government towards ex rebels, as it seems both the secretary of the above departments were. It shows the same spirit is there yet that was there in 1861.

In my opinion what the national government ought to have done, would be to have hanged every man that held a commission in the rebel army, or took office under the confederate states, as they knew what they were doing when they accepted it, but have spared the rank and file, who were drafted and perhaps obliged to go, but no man was compelled to accept either commission or office.

It were better in my opinion, to have hanged Jeff Davis than old John Brown. What have they done for their country. Made a tremendous national debt, made lots of widows and orphans, and taxed the country for years to pay pensions to soldiers and their widows and orphans.

When European nations fight, the conquered party has to pay a large war indemnity, but here it seems to be different. During the wars between England and Scotland during Charles Stuart's time (the young pretender) they hung all persons in high power or office that they could find that aided or assisted in that unfortunate affair, and I claim those men were sincere in thinking they were fighting for their rightful king at that time, but during the secession it was open-handed rebellion.

Again during the wars between the royalists and parliamentarians, in Cromwell's time, they executed most of the traitors, and again, later, during the Indian mutiny, they blew the mutinous Sepoys from the guns. If a man or officer on board an English man-of-war disobeyed orders or mutinied, he was tried by a drum-head court, martial and hanged at the yard-arm.

The sentence on a traitor in England used to be that he should be hung, drawn and quartered, and his head was exposed over Temple Bar in London. The nobility, I think, were simply beheaded and their heads exposed to public view. If these rebels had been treated to a dose of the same medicine, I think we should be more united than now and the traitors would not be where they are. A man dares not speak open treason in England but what he is deemed as much a traitor as those that bear arms (Robert Emmet and others, for instance.)

Again, in another place, I read of the deliberate insult to the flag and nation that took place in Utah on the same day. Had I been commandant of Fort Douglas, that fort, whose guns command the whole of Salt Lake City, I would have sent and given them an hour to run up the flag or my guns would speak. I would have given all peaceably disposed citizens a chance to get away, when I would have fired a blank charge, and if then the flag was not run up I would have shelled their tabernacle even if I had been court-martialed, dismissed from the service, or punished in any other way. A loyal subject or citizen does not like to see or hear of such things being done.

You can see by my letter that I am not looking for office under the present administration, in fact would scorn to do so.

AN EX-SOLDIER OF THE BRITISH SERVICE.

But now a loyal naturalized citizen of Nebraska.

Ostracism of Republicans in Arkansas.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am a true friend of temperance, and I advise you not to believe all of the great howl which the Bourbons are sending up about their achievements in this direction, for many of their statements are false. I am also a Republican and a postmaster, but my office does not pay, if it did some Bourbon would have it very soon, and may as it is. A man that works for such a newspaper as the BLADE is ostracized. A man that has Gen. Grant's portrait hung in his house would not be considered fit to live among these Bourbons. I induced a large number of negroes to take the BLADE last year, and the Bourbons criticized them and made many of the negroes believe it a disgrace to take the BLADE.

A Ku-Klux Democrat could take the BLADE, and have Gen. Grant's portrait in the house for a blind, but he must be known to be all right, or he will be ostracized. I am an outspoken Independent Republican, but I suffer for it. I am not a free man, for the Bourbons bring me before their courts and rob me, as they do all true Republicans. The Mississippi Hazlehurst affair is common all over the South, and if such brave men as Mathews could be found, it would be a common occurrence to murder Union men.

Washington Territory.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Washington Territory is divided into two almost equal parts by the Cascade range of mountains, known as eastern and western Washington Territory, and are as dissimilar as regards climate, natural resources and advantages, modes of business and geographical appearances as if they were separated by the deep blue ocean. Eastern Washington Territory has sufficient timber for fuel and building purposes, but the greater portion is one vast, rolling prairie, covered with a luxuriant growth of nutritious bunch grass, on which thousands of horses, cattle and sheep live the year round, with but little or no attention given them, except during an occasional snow storm, which seldom lasts more than a few days. The climate is a comparatively mild one, considering its latitude. The thermometer in winter seldom reaches 15 degrees below zero, and in summer rarely exceeds 80 above, and the nights during the summer are always cool and refreshing. The soil is exceedingly fertile, producing all kinds of vegetables and cereals, except corn, in abundance. Western Washington territory or the Puget Sound country, so called from the great inland sea which lies within its boundaries, has a milder climate and a more productive soil than the eastern part, and hay, fruit, vegetables, butter and cheese are produced in abundance. This vast region is covered with a dense evergreen forest of stately firs, pines, cedars, spruce, hemlock and a number of other varieties of merchantable timber which is cut into lumber by the many saw mills on Inges Sound and its tributaries, and shipped to various foreign ports all over the world. The timber supply of this country is practicably inexhaustible. The mineral wealth of coal, iron and gold which lies in the bosom of this favored region is immense. Although the Puget Sound country is being rapidly settled up, there still remains thousands of acres of fine choice lands open to settlement by pre-emption or homestead.

J. T. D.

Snohomish, W. T.

A Humane Call from Missouri.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Will you not organize or agitate some plan for the protection of children against the cruelty of parents or other custodians? There will be something done in this direction sometime; if people do not all become good, or all bad; but for the sake of the thousand little slaves, who to-day are starving to death in "dog-houses," God speed the day!

W. H. H. MUSICK.

Mt. Carmel, Mo.

Short Descriptive Letters from Various Points.

Colorado, Tex.:

Thinking that some of the readers of the BLADE would like to read something about Western Texas, especially men desirous of getting homes in a new country, I have written a short description of the country.

Our city is situated on the banks of the Colorado river, at the crossing of the Texas & Pacific railroad. It is a very thriving town, with a population of about 5,000 inhabitants. In 1880 not a house could be found in this, Mitchell county. In the spring of 1881 the town site was surveyed, and the ground was soon covered with tents in which goods were sold families resided for five or six months. Cloth tents then gave way to plank houses. Now there are two and three-story brick business houses, and fine residences. I intended to inform you about this as a farming country. This is a prairie country—no timber except mesquite, but there is plenty of that for firewood. There are several streams of water in the county, and water in great abundance can be had by digging wells. Our soil is rich and produces crops in abundance. This is the first year that much farming has been done. Little small grain has been planted, but the yield per acre is about as follows: Wheat, 30 bushels; barley, 50 bushels; oats, 50 bushels. Corn is looking finely, and from present appearances promises a large crop. Fruit is a success. Peaches and plums grow in abundance. Melons of all kinds grow astonishingly large and are very profitable. Society is good. We have fine schools, churches of every denomination, but this is no place for intolerance, for you can believe and advocate any opinions in religion or politics, and no one cares.

Wright county, Mo.:

Noticing letters from nearly every portion of the United States, I thought I would try to say something for Southwestern Missouri, or the part of it known as Wright county, which is situated on the Ozark plateau. The county is well wooded and supplied with an abundance of pure water. It is a fine stock country, the range affording excellent pasturage for all kinds of stock for about eight months in the years. Fruit of all kinds does well grain and grasses succeed well, though this year wheat will not make more than half a crop. The general average of wheat is from 10 to 35 bushels to the acre, owing to soil and cultivation; corn from 20 to 80 bushels; oats generally yield extremely well. All kinds of vegetables do remarkably well. I have no "ax to grind" when I advise the working man from the eastern city who has a few hundreds dollars ahead, to bring his family here and make a home, where strikes are unknown. Call on the average farmer at meal time and you will find his table bountifully supplied with fruits, vegetables, meat, poultry, eggs, honey, molasses, butter, milk, etc., all produced at home. Hard times cannot affect his table, however close it may come to his pocketbook. Land is yet to be had at seasonable rates. We know of some good farms with very few improvements, that can be bought for $1,200 or $1,500. The Kansas City, Springfield and Memphis R. R. runs through Wright county. There is a prospect of having another railroad crossing the county from north to south, in the near future. The population is gaining large and very acceptable additions from the northern and eastern states and Kansas.

Josephine County, Oregon:

Every country has its advantages and disadvantages, while we know those of older settled countries in a new country favorable or unfavorable conditions must be studied, and this takes years of patient investigation to study out what products are best adapted to the soil, climate and condition of a new section of country. In California, which is now considered the Paradise of North America, the early settlers cultivated only the richest bottom or prairie lands, the hills and plateaus were thought to be good for stock only.

Southern Oregon, and especially Josephine county, is just as good, if not better, than California for the hardier fruits. There are not so many pests and unfavorable conditions to contend with here as in California in the first place. Secondly, these red lands in Josephine county are moister and of better quality. Third, the same red land that sells in California from $30 to $50 per acre in its wild state, can be had here as homesteads or pre-emption, or at prices ranging from $5 to $10 per acre with some improvements upon it. Fourth, this country is not subject to droughts and is better watered having more facilities for irrigation but grapes and orchards need no irrigation. To be successful in grape-raising here we must not choose such grapes as grow successfully in southern California, Spain, southern France or Italy, but the hardier kinds that grow in Ohio, Missouri or on the Rhine, in Germany. It is sufficiently proved that grape-raising can be made a profitable industry in this country if men with experience will engage in it and the near future will verify the assertion. The tourist will ere long speak of the vine clad hills of Oregon as a thing in reality, for where sorgum melons, tomatoes, sweet potatoes, peaches, apricots, nectarines, and almonds mature, surely the hardy varieties of grapes will ripen.

There are thousands of acres here awaiting industrious hands, persevering will and a little energy, to make these hills bloom as the rose, and there is no other chance on this coast where men with small means can find a chance to get an independent home. This is a country for small farming, and as grape culture is going to be a leading feature as the soil is admirably adapted for the same, if only experience and judgment combined with muscle is used, there is no better opportunity for a poor man.

Hall County, Neb.:

Hall county is situated in the central part of Nebraska. The land is rich, climate unsurpassed. Summers cool and pleasant as a rule. The winters are open and there is but little continued bad weather. The roads are nearly always in excellent condition, firm and hard, enabling a team to draw 60 bushels of grain with ease. The Platte river runs through this county, being bridged at all important points. At Grand Island, the county seat, the Union Pacific railroad forms a junction with the B. & M., St. Joe & Western, and G. I. & N., giving us facilities for reaching all western, southern and eastern markets. It has a population between 6,000 and 7,000, and increasing rapidly, and is in all respects an enterprising town. It has two large flouring mills with a capacity of 500 barrels per day. Fine stock for breeding and marketing is raised in this and adjoining counties and shipped from here. In the county at large, educational institutions receive great attention. All the towns have erected large and commodious buildings, and school houses dot the country over. Religious denominations are also well represented.

This country was settled in an early day Germans, a large part of the people now being American farmers and all working together for mutual advancement. We have a county fair in excellent working condition, and literary and social clubs are flourishing, and as refined and intelligent as can be found anywhere. The land is rich, heavy loam, in some places sandy and raises small fruits in abundance. All cereals are easily grown and there is a ready market for corn, wheat, rye, barley, oats, potatoes and grasses. There is a large cresmery in operation, taking all the cream within a radius of twenty miles. Hogs, cattle and sheep are fed here during the Winter. Water in abundance is found at a depth of from five to 60 feet.

KING ALCOHOL.

Drinking Habits of Continental People—A Terrible Advance.

A London letter to the Paris morning *News* gives the following terrible synopsis of the effects of the drink habit in Europe:

A parliamentary paper just published contains reports from Her Majesty's Diplomatic and Consular officers upon the consumption of spirituous liquors abroad. The consumption of spirits in North Germany is very great, and out of a yearly average of 4,450 suicides in Prussia for five years, 508 have been due to dipsomania and delirium tremens. The Prussian states alone showed 1,921 men and 95 women treated yearly for delirium tremens. Taking the whole expenditure upon beer, wine, and spirits, it amounted to 967,000,000 marks, or more than double the amount realized by the Prussian Exchequer for its taxes, stamp duties, etc.

In France the sad effects of drunkenness once witnessed have been considerably lessened by the passing of a salutary act. In 1875 the numbers punished for open drunkenness were 98,660, but by 1880 had fallen to 19,000.

In Sweden and Norway the consumption of spirits has been declining for some years past, but in Denmark the evil of spirit drinking has reached a terrible pitch. The number of drunkards who have committed suicide has risen in 30 years from one-seventh to one-third; while three-fourths of all those taken into custody are for crimes committed under the influence of drink.

Belgium affords incontestably the worst statistics in regard to the consumption of alcoholic liquors. In less than half a century the use of spirituous liquors has more than trebled itself in that country, while the population has only advanced from 3,500,000 to 5,500,000. Although the country is so small, it contains 125,000 places devoted to the sale of intoxicating liquors. There is a public house on the average for every twelve or thirteen grown up males.

In Holland the number of houses for the sale of drink was 45,000 in 1878, so that in a population of 4,000,000 there was a drinkshop for every 90 inhabitants, including women and children. But, owing to the excessive use on the part of the community, the legislature passed a restrictive law in 1881, with the result that in the course of one year the drink-shops decreased from 45,000 to 35,000.

Switzerland exhibits an unsatisfactory increase in the drink traffic. Between 1870 and 1880 the population advanced 6.5 per cent., but the public houses increased 22 per cent.

In 1880 there were in Vienna alone 1,624 drinking houses and 6,103 persons were in that year arrested for being drunk. The hospotals, lunatic asylums and prisons of the country all testify to the advance of drunkenness.

It is suggested that the clergy, medical men and schoolmasters of every nation could do much to mitigate this evil if their sympathies could be thoroughly roused. Continental workmen generally spend a large proportion of their earnings in drink without becoming or being classed as absolute drunkards.

Some Brief Opinions Upon Prohibition.

Henry C. Hutchinson, Kingman, Kan.:

I am glad to see the BLADE strike so boldly at the liquor traffic. I would like to see liquor selling put down. The distilleries are the roots of the tree, the saloons are the branches. Now, if we ever expect to get this mighty tree out of the way, we must dig it out by the roots. If we trim the branches the tree will grow more thrifty and yield more fruit, but if we dig it out by the roots, when it is dug out there will be no substance for the branches to thrive on, and they will wither and die. As long as liquor is made, depend upon it, it will be sold, but when it is not made, there will be none to sell, and temperance would reign in the land like a queen on the throne.

William Tope, jr., Lostin, Oregon:

Is there any good in using ardent spirits? Does it make a person honorable and respectable? Go around those towns, and you will see old men whose heads are silvered over with the frosts of many a past year; their step is feeble; their constitution is broken down with the wear and tear of the past, and they totter and fall from the effects of the use of spirits. Look at the young man that is in the bloom of years and in the vigor of life, and he is no better. Look at the wicked influence it has. It points the revolver and drives the knife to the hilt. Look at the husband—he will work hard all the week and spend it all in one day. It makes a funnel of your throat and drains your pocketbook of the dimes. Look before you leap, for it may be too late to look after you have leaped. "All that glitters is not gold." Go out with your gold canes, and pulverize the rum power, for it is needed here in the state of Oregon, where there is a saloon to every 67 inhabitants. Go Spread the good news from North to South, East to West, and may the worst evils that men are guilty of be stopped. Pulverize the rum power, is the gentle breeze from the Pacific Slope.

Subscriber, Pine River, Colo.:

I feel it a pleasure as well as a duty to renew my subscription to the BLADE. I prize it not only for the general news it contains, but also for the stand it has taken against that demon of darkness—rum. Rum is the root of all evil and is a curse to any community where the sale is allowed. May your efforts in the future as well as in the past be crowned with success, and may the watch-word ever be heard, clear and distinct above the din of battle, down with the traitor. The better the sooner the end of the fight.

J. R. McElroy, Fayetteville, Pa.:

I am a subscriber to the BLADE and heartily endorse your idea of working for the election of men to the legislature who will vote for temperance laws. I do not know how you select the members of your county conventions. Here in Pennsylvania we hold primary meetings in each school district in the counties. Each district is allowed so many delegates to the county convention. These delegates are voted for and the one receiving the largest number of votes are declared elected. If that is the way you do in your state you must urge on your people the importance of the primary meetings, and see that good delegates are sent to the county conventions. Where the candidates are nominated for the fall election in our state we hold primary meetings in May or June. The great trouble I have noticed is that the better class of citizens does not attend these primary meetings, and when the ticket is nominated, they find great fault with the candidates, and sometimes go so far as to nominate a third ticket; when if they had made near the effort at the primary meetings, good men would have been nominated on the regular tickets and could be elected. When these primary meetings are held, put forth all the energy you have to have temperance men attend the primaries and let the women press their husbands and sons and brothers to attend.

C. W. Borden, Olympia, W. T.:

The argument that Prohibition does not prohibit is the strongest argument in its favor. The more righteous the law, the oftener it will be violated. For even the law of Christ, which to the believer is perfection, is defied by millions, trampled under foot, scoffed at, and violated in every community, and by every individual every day and every hour. And yet Christ is not responsible for any of the evil that is in the world; in that he has given us a perfect law. While if he had given us an imperfect law, he would have been equally responsible with man. And if he had licensed all evil, as the next best thing, all of the responsibility would have rested upon his shoulders. Then it is the plain duty of all believers to follow the example of Christ, by labelling that which they know to be wrong, and thereby clear their skirts of the blood of their fellow men. The laws of nature are to the unbeliever just what Christ is to the believer, and every argument that will apply in the one case, will apply in the other also.

The enormity of a liquor license cannot be well understood. It would be far better to license every crime known to law seperately, than to license the sale of liquor. For but few men could be hired or induced to take the life of his fellow man, without the agency of rum. A man's conscience, his sense of honor and right, and a knowledge of what is to his best interest, would tend to deter him from commiting that which is wrong. But when under the deadening influence of rum, he is lost to all of these, and is capable of anything. To license the sale of liquor, is the most effectual way to repeal all law, and license all crime. And I can see no difference between the high or low license temperance preacher and the rum-seller.

Humanity demands that Omnibus, Hack and Team Horses should wear the Boss Collar Pad.

A Domestic Revolution.

The Sewing Machine Oppression.

Something of Interest to Every Family in the Land.

Sewing Machines at Fair Prices

Every reader of the BLADE is asked to read the following carefully:

The middle-man system of doing business is costing the people of the United States millions of dollars annually. A piano, organ, sewing machine, reaper or mower costs the user at least three times what it should, owing to the method by which they are sold. The inventor and manufacturer gets only a fair profit, but there comes in between them and the consumer three parties, all of whom must have their profit, viz: the general agent, the district agent and the canvassing agent, whose percentages run up the cost of the article three to four times what it should be.

This is why a book that costs a dollar to manufacture cannot be sold to the person who wants it for less than $3.50, and the same rule applies to everything.

The Blade Company has watched the course of business in Sewing Machines carefully for years. There is not a woman who uses a Sewing Machine who has not paid at least twice for her Machine that she should. She has not paid the inventor or manufacturer exorbitant profits, but she has paid three middle men extravagant profits.

To remedy this exaction as far as possible, the Blade Company has determined to manufacture a reliable Sewing Machine, and to sell it direct to the user without the intervention of agents or middlemen of any kind or description.

We have secured the patents of the latest and best Sewing Machine, which we consider the best made. It is entirely simple, absolutely reliable, and cannot get out of order or do inferior work. It will sew any kind of material from the thinest muslin to the thickest leather, and possesses features superior to any machine now in use.

The BLADE warrants every one of them, which is a guarantee that ought to be satisfactory to anybody.

This machine we shall manufacture in a style as good as any on the market. The machine will be Nickel-plated, the bearings all of steel, hardened, and the machine ornamented as handsomely as any sold anywhere, by anybody. It will be in all respects a first class machine, not only in appearance, but in actual work.

We shall sell it direct to the people. The price has not been determined as yet, for we do not know, precisely, the cost of manufacture, but it will be less than half what is exacted for other standard machines.

The only cheap machines that are now on the market are old machines rebuilt, or new ones made on patents that have expired. While all will sew, none of the cheap machines sold are worth having for they do not have the latest improvements. The Blade machine will have all the improvements, and will comprise all the appliances for every variety of work. It will be the most durable, the easiest operated and the most reliable machine made.

The object of this announcement, before we have any machines to ship, is to call the attention of the public to what we shall do, and save those contemplating the purchase of a Sewing Machine the necessity of either paying a high price or being swindled by cheap and imperfect machines.

We shall be ready to ship machines about the first of October. The price will be somewhere from $16 to $18, cash in our counting room before the machine is shipped. We do this for the reason that we will not pay interest, commissions, or have any bad debts to saddle upon honest people who do pay. We shall make the machine as cheaply as possible, to have a good machine, and shall sell it at a small advance upon cost, directly to the user. To do this, the business must be cash, and no commissions to middlemen.

This machine has never been offered in connection with any newspaper offer. It is an entirely new machine, built upon an entirely new idea, which has been tested thoroughly, and well. The BLADE warrants it to be all that is claimed for it.

To properly understand this matter we state that it costs the user of a middle-priced machine $32 to have the machine sold to her.

This we shall save to the people.

The Wheelers, Howes, Singers, and other manufacturers of sewing machines have amassed millions upon millions of dollars each, but with all this they have not brought the price to a point that enables one woman in five to own a machine. We propose to have the other four have machines, and better ones than have ever been placed in the homes of the people. This is our mission in the matter of Sewing Machines.

We have built a factory, 200 feet long, and shall have by the first of September 200 men at work, with the best machinery built by ourselves, and our product will be sold to the people at cost with a reasonable percentage of profit added. No middle man will get a penny—what they have exacted heretofore the people will have the benefit of.

Those contemplating the purchase of Sewing Machines, who approve of this plan, will send us their names. These names will be filed in the order of reception, and, when we are ready, descriptive circulars will be mailed. If, after this, the machine is wanted it will be sent on receipt of the price. Those applying first will receive the descriptive circulars first, and their machines first.

The BLADE will send with each machine a written guarantee, and will take the machine back and refund the money paid if it is not in all respects precisely as represented.

Address, The Blade Sewing Machine, Toledo, Ohio.

YOUNG ANIMALS.

Difference in Their Helpfulness at Birth.

There are various degrees of ripeness of the young at the time of birth; some, like the foal and calf, are strong-limbed and active, with their special senses perfect, while others, like the pup and kitten are blind and helpless. This difference may occur in species of the same genus. The new born rabbit is feeble and blind; the leveret is wide awake and active from the first. In the bird class, we have whole groups, like the perching and climbing tribes—songsters, woodpeckers, and so forth—whose young are hatched in a tender state, and require great parental care; while in other birds—fowls, geese, quails, plovers and the like—the young are strong and active as soon as they are hatched: and in the gull, they are in an intermediate condition. It may be noticed that, both in the mammal and the bird, the highest social conditions are developed in those cases where the young are born in a helpless condition. Now, in the marsupial animals the young are born, so to speak, prematurely, so that the little kangaroo, whose mother is the size of a sheep, is not so large as a newborn rat; and although the mother still ministers to her young of her own substance, this is not done in the same manner as in the higher tribes, where, for many months, in some cases, the progeny and the parent are as much one organism, physiologically, as the fruit tree with its ripening fruit. Here, among the marsupials, the germ develops itself by its own individuated morphological force, and then hastens to assume an independent life, but only partially independent, for it must now live on its mother's charity, and for many months she feeds it on milk sweet as charity.

James Russell Lowell writes to the Boston *Advertiser* that his name was used in connection with the presidency of Cornell University without consulting him, and he adds that he was not, and does not intend to be a candidate, as he is not, and would not be for any other.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PREMIUM LIST.

Books, Pictures and Watches.

We publish five books, as follows:—

"NASBY IN EXILE," the travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Old Price, $3.50.

"ANDERSONVILLE," a Story of Southern Prisons, by John McElroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price $3.00.

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." The best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty and is indispensable. Price $1.00.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."—Another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price $1.

THE GREAT STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. —This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE WATERBURY (NASBY) WATCH —There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS.

We have given you above the regular prices of the books, pictures and engravings. Below we state what we will send them by mail for, either singly or in combination with the BLADE. Read carefully so as to make no mistake:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid $2 00
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the BLADE one year. 2 75

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail, postpaid $2 00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," and the Weekly Blade one year 2 90

"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid $2 00
"ANDERSONVILLE," and the Weekly Blade one year 2 75

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by mail, postpaid $1 00
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," and the Weekly Blade one year 1 90

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid ... $1 00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," and the Weekly Blade one year 1 90

THE STEEL ENGRAVING, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS" $1 25
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, and the Blade one year 2 0

THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid $3 50
THE WATERBURY WATCH, and the Blade one year 3 50

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all these articles.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of graphics or the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Destitution. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a ober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceeded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecess

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. DO NOT interline. Write BRIEFLY.

TRUTH AND HONESTY IN CHILDREN.

For this week the series of papers on "Woman's Work" will be omitted, and a topic presented of much interest to parents, guardians, and all who have the care of children devolving upon them—"How can children be made truthful and honest?" The HOUSEHOLD is in frequent receipt of letters similar to the one given below. Finding there was much seeking for light on this subject, the editor turned this note over to a mother who has four lively, boisterous boys of her own. The query and her answer are given below:

Will some one tell me what to do with a child 10 years old who tells stories, and also takes things that do not belong to it?—EDITH.

This little wail that comes up from one among the multitude of mothers of our land, brings to my mind the question that has often arisen within me, at seeing the unruly, disobedient offspring of parents whom one would suppose to be the ones to have ideally-behaved children. Do parents realize the wonderful responsibility which they have taken upon themselves in bringing children into this world? I am inclined to think not; or, if they do, then they fail utterly to accept that responsibility, and to recognize that the child will be whatever the parent makes it. Did parents realize this truth fully, and act up to it, appeals similar to the one above would not be heard so often. Hundreds of mothers—and fathers, too—all over the land have despairingly asked the self-same question.

There are some people who really believe that children are born thieves and liars—that the baby will grow up according to inborn characteristics, on the principle that "what is to be, will be." Therefore they look upon the development of all unlovely traits in their children, including a tendency to falsehood and theft, as something impossible to remedy, and let their little ones drift on, becoming each day more confirmed in their faults. I do not believe any such frightful doctrine. It is rubbish—an invention whereby a weak and neglectful parent strives to shift responsibility. Can any mother look into her new-born baby's face and believe that theory? No, indeed. The truth is, our children are just what we make them. If a child lies or steals, it is not because he was born to do so, but because those charged with his training have neglected their duty.

The training of a child begins from the hour of its birth. What it becomes is the net result of its environment—of the influences thrown around it at home, at school, and among its associates. Of course, by far the greatest influence is wielded by the parents. Day by day the example of the parents is unconsciously, silently molding the character. Hence, if you want your children to be truthful and honest, teach them to rely implicitly upon every word, every action of your own. Make them feel—let them make it a boast, even—that papa and mamma never tell stories. Children are great imitators. Don't you see that if a boy is made to feel proud of his parents' truthfulness and honesty, it will powerfully influence him?

Every day we can see examples illustrating the power of parental example over children. For instance, I know a little four-year-old boy, who said to me recently, "When I get to be a big man, I am going to smoke cigars, like papa." It is just as easy to set a good example as a bad one—and how much more satisfactory! I have heard children relating to their somewhat incredulous friends some incident that happened, and verifying it by saying, "I know it is so, because papa said so!" They knew their authority to be reliable, and would not allow it to be questioned. Such faith in a parent can only be the result of absolute truthfulness on his part.

Children can be taught to be honest as well as truthful, and the two things really come under the same category. I believe that stealing comes, with most children, from a habit into which they are allowed to fall, of taking possession of things about the house that do not belong to them, they not realizing nor understanding that such an act is of the nature of stealing. The first time that a child does anything of the kind is the time to begin teaching him the wrong of appropriating that which does not belong to him. Let him understand clearly the rights of property about his home, and that he must take nothing that is not his own without express permission of the owner—be that the parent, brother or sister. This sort of teaching is practical religious instruction—too often forgotten, I fear, in the purely theoretical. Not only teach him to fear the wrath to come, but to respect himself. When a child learns to respect himself and to wish for the good opinions of others, there will not be much danger of breakers ahead. And in your teaching always keep in mind this one fact: That in order to be able to control and command the respect of your children, you will be obliged to keep yourself under perfect control.

What is to be done with a child of 10 years that has formed the habits of lying and stealing?

It will take time, and a large store of patience, to counteract years of gross neglect and carelessness on the part of parents. A boy of that age begins to think about what he will do when he gets to be a man. Question him, and find out the bent of his mind. Work upon that, and make him feel that he will never succeed unless he is honest and truthful. Bring both good and bad examples before him. Show him the advantages of honesty and truthfulness. Win his confidence, if you can; share his hopes and his ambitions. Argue with him if he persists in his course. I have known the rod to argue beautifully some few times, but I think it advisable to use every other means first. Use tact instead of the rod, and as there are but few boys in this world that are not tender-hearted, the appeal to their better natures will rarely fail.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

How to Make Zephyr Flowers.—For a rose, get a spool of hair wire, cut in strips about four and a half inches in length; take a fine knitting-needle and wrap the wire snugly around it; slip the wire from the needle, and take the wire at each end and pull it out so as to be two and a half inches long; fasten the ends by twisting one wire. Form the petals as near like those of a rose as possible. Take the zephyr desired and attach it to the end where the wires are fastened; pass the zephyr over the top, catching it on one of the creases made by the needle down at the bottom, and so on until the zephyr has passed through all the creases; fasten the end, and this completes one petal. Continue to make nine in the same manner, then cut nine more strips a little smaller for inside of rose; proceed to make these in the same way. Form the stamen by taking a piece of wire six inches long, take some green zephyr and wind around your forefinger, double wire in center, wind the smaller petals close to the stamen with thread after winding the larger ones on in the same way; have the petals snugly together, then the stamen wire with green zephyr.

For the leaves, cut three strips of wire three inches long, wind them around the needle the same as before, then shape as near the shape of a rose leaf as possible, and wind with green zephyr; then take a straight piece of wire, doubled in center, and fasten on the three leaves.

For the bud, make three more green leaves, wind some zephyr the same shade as the rose around your two front fingers; cut a piece of wire and fasten around the zephyr by doubling it in the center; fasten the three green leaves around it, wind the stem with green zephyr, and fasten it with the leaves to the rose. I think with what I have explained you can easily make any flower with their natural shape.—MARY E. FARR.

Umbrella-holder.—A useful as well as ornamental umbrella-holder for hanging on the wardrobe door can be made in this way: Take unbleached linen canvas and cut a strip about one yard long (or length of umbrella) and ten inches wide. To this add or lay on top a similar sized piece. Stitch down through the center. This gives two pockets or cases for umbrellas. Sew red or colored braid loop on at top to hang by. They are pretty with appliqued figures or monograms, worked in bright silks and bound to match.

Portfolio.—To make a pretty portfolio take the covers of an old book; line with crimson silesia. For the outside, take black satin, paint or embroider some pretty design on each side, and cover your book. Finish the edge with a silk cord, and fasten bows of ribbon at each corner with other ribbons, with which to suspend it.

Needle-book.—A convenient needle-book can be made by cutting two pieces of cardboard into the shape of small Japanese fans. Cover them with silk or velvet; decorate the outside with fancy stitches. From the fine flannel cut leaves of the same shape, and either button-hole with silk or pink the edges. Fasten them to the inside of one fan, place the other one over it, join the two.

Bonbon Boxes.—In the corners of many houses are to be found exhausted candy-boxes. These generally have basket-work sides, and are sometimes pretty in shape. Gild this basket-work, and gather a full silk bag upon the top, put two shirr strings through the hem, and you will have a dainty and convenient receptacle for silk spools and the like. If these bonbon boxes are not to be found, cheap baskets, such as the florists and fruit dealers sell, will answer the purpose. If there are handles, break them off.

Gold Paint.—This is a great help in making pretty things. There are many kinds sold; the New York gold paint, which comes in small boxes, is certainly easy to use, and of excellent quality. One who cannot get the prepared can buy the powder at a drug store, and mix it with copal varnish, or even mucilage. The silver and copper paints are managed in the same way.

Draperies for Windows.—Very pretty draperies for cottage windows can be made of plain silk or blue cotton sateen near the top and bottom. White muslin or cheese-cloth curtains are pretty for bed-rooms, with a lace edging on the front, or a plain hem with crosstands of plain sateen. An alcove or bay window can be cheaply and artistically dressed by carrying a length of Turkey-red calico over the top encasement, festooning it slightly in two places, and allowing it to hang to the floor on each side. To the inside selvage of the calico attach a long breadth of cheese-cloth, which may be supported at the top by a flat rod run through the hem. The effect is something like the white lace curtains with long side lambrequins of dark silk, that were once fashionable in Eastern houses.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; sl ch st, close chain stitch; d c ch, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t trebie; sh c, short crochet.

Broad Diamond Edging.—Use two knitting needles and upon one cast 34 stitches. Edge means knit three every time across. 1st row—edge—o—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 5—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 5. 2d row—k 5—make two stitches of the loop—seam to edge—knit edge. 3d row—edge—o—k 3 tog—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 6. 4th row—k 6—make two of the loop—p to edge—k edge. 5th row—edge—o—k 3 tog—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 7. 6th row—k 7—make two of the loop—p to edge—k edge. 7th row—edge—o—k 3 tog—o—k 7—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 8. 8th row—bind off 5—k 2—make two of the loop—p to edge—k edge. 9th row—edge—o—k 3 tog—o—k 1—o—n—k 5—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 5—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 4. 10th row—k 4—make two of the loop—p to edge—k edge. 11th row—edge—o—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 3—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 6. 12th row—k 6—make two of the loop—p to edge—k edge. 13th row—edge—o—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 5. 14th row—k 8—make one only of the loop—p to edge—k edge. 15th row—edge—o—n—o—k 7—o—k 3 tog—o—k 7—o—k 3 tog—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 7. 16th row—bind off 5—k 2—make two of the loop—p to edge—k edge. Repeat.—DAISY DEANE.

Pin Cushion.—A tiny bolster pin cushion, useful for hanging on a gentleman's looking glass, may be made after the following directions: Materials—One ounce of blue Dorcas Berlin, and 4 No. 16 knitting pins. Cast on 12 stitches on one needle, and 6 on each of the other 2. Knit 1st row plain; 2d row—k wool forward, sl 1—k 1—pass slipped stitch over—k 1—k 2 tog—t t o; 3d row—k plain; 4th row—k 2—wool over—sl 1—k 2 tog—pass slipped stitch over—wool over—k 1. Repeat 3d and 4th rows alternately for 5 inches. Make up a bolster of blue silk, ending with ribbon bows. Use ribbon for hanging up.—*Dorcas Magazine.*

Gracia's Lace.—Cast on 9 stitches. First row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—k 1; 2d row—s 1—rest plain, and every alternate row plain; 3d row—s 1—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—k 1; 5th row—s 1—k 4—o—n—k 3—o—k 1; 6th and 7th rows—s 1—rest plain; 8th row—bind off 3—k rest plain. Repeat from 1st row.

Bedroom Slippers.—Bedroom slippers for invalids, for mothers, or others who may be called on to rise suddenly in the night, are crocheted of double zephyr or Germantown wool in Russian crochet, which is done by taking the back of the single crochet stitch, producing a ridged effect. Make a chain of 13 stitches; crochet a straight strip of 38 rows, cast on 21 more stitches in chain, and crochet as before, narrowing one stich in the center each time for the toe, until the width is decreased to fit the toe of the fleece-lined sole to which it is to be sewed. Join the end of the strip to the side of the toe and finish around the top with a scallop. Run elastic through the open space below this scallop, and ornament the toe with a ribbon bow. This size is for a No. 3 sole.

Open Twist.—Cast on 7 stitches; knit across plain. 1st row—k 3—o—n—2—k 2; 2d row—k 3—p 1—k 2—o—n—k 1; 3d row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 4; 4th row—cast off 2—k 3—o—n—k 1.—BELLE.

Correspondence.

I want to say a word to "Old Granny," if she is old enough to be a grandma. I think she has lived to poor purpose if she has not found out before this how to cure her husband of such a disposition. Kindness will do it every time, if administered in a wifely way. No woman, if she has done her duty, could live with a man as long as she has and not know how to break up that disposition. And I think she is entirely off duty when she parades her husband like that before the public. If he is a reading man he will see it without doubt. He *knows* his fault, and it strikes him like a thunderbolt. It does not have the desired effect, and it shows her course of action with him, and it shows a spirit of antagonism instead of one of love. I had a trial of similar character when we were first married. I studied my husband's peculiarities. I soon found out how to handle him. When I made a mistake I lost no time in re tifying it. Women too often marry simply for a home. They never once think it their duty to take hold of the helm and *learn* to steer the same vessel through the storms that leave all that to the husband. If "Granny" is a young woman, I say to her, never go into public print to learn how to manage a husband. Let that kind of work be done in secret. Study your husband's wishes, and whims, if he has any, and accede to them, and you will soon have perfect harmony.—ONE WHO HAS BEEN THERE.

My indignation was aroused on reading an article in which the writer attempted to prove that one born without the city limits was created of different material, of coarser, harsher clay than one who from birth imbibed the city atmosphere. Family is ignored; the location of the home is alone of consequence. Happily the writer made a most inglorious failure; however, I know there are many unfortunate people who hold the same opinion, and advise the youth of the rural districts to remain contented in whatever station nature has placed them; they only bring to themselves unhappiness by trying to make their lives better or nobler. Nothing could be more false. Granted for the moment that advancement be impossible to any one; note the fallacy of the advice. What is life without hope? All through our lives, whatever our social position, we are looking forward to something better. In youth, there are visions of conquest, of splendor and mirth, floating over each drear winter's day. In later years there is hope to reach the peaceful rest in the eternal home, and any age the setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun—all the brightness of our life is gone. To satisfy ourselves of the falsity of the idea, we have only to turn to history, past and present; some of the brightest and mightiest intellects of the world spent their youth, and some the majority of their lives in the country—Lincoln, Webster, Whittier, Thoreau, our matchless Washington and a host of others whose name is legion. There are multitudes of uncultivated, rude, uncouth people in the world; people devoid of all refinement, and many are found in the country, but are there none in the city? Because there are people in the country who are ignorant, rough and ill-mannered, who perhaps glory in their barbarous ways, it scarcely displays common sense to say that all who live in the country are so, or that those who are could not be improved. As well judge city life from a tenement alley. If people of this writer's stamp were capable of discriminating between a true gentleman and the sham article, there would be fewer such articles written, fewer sneers cast at country people. Snobbishness is not only detestable but pitifully indicrous. I have been a guest in the city homes of merchants, physicians, senators and professors; in the country homes of lawyers, farmers and physicians, and I found the same culture, grace and refinement in one as the other. The same books filled their libraries, the same periodicals are found on their center tables, the same selection of music on their pianos, the same taste and elegance displayed in their parlors, silver, crystal and china graced their tables—the same etiquette observed, conersation as intellectual, witty and entertaining in one home as in the other. Where exists the difference?

Among the guests at a fashionable wedding in Toledo was a lady whose cheery smile and bright, piquant manner were very attractive, and her singing delighted every one. The critic could find no fault; the full, melodious voice was carefully trained, but there was something more than art in the singing, and many were the inquiries as to who the charming lady was. A few could not conceal their surprise on being told that she was the wife of a farmer and the mother of two little children. There was culture, grace and dignity, combined with youth and a lovely disposition.

Now, my young friends, it matters not whether your homes are in the city or country, whether you are called upon to earn your own living or are the child of wealth, it remains for you alone to build up a pure and noble character. "'Tis only noble to be good, kind hearts are more than coronets, and simple faith than Norman blood." Have some aim in life. Go to work. Do whatever you can best do, and with an earnest, persistent and unflinching will conquer obstacles. Go through college, if possible; if not, then do the next best thing, educate yourself. Fill up the spare minutes with choice reading; take up a systematic course of study. By judicious reading, earnest application, place yourself on equal footing with your college-bred friend. Study the sciences, history and literature. With the aid of translations you may derive more real pleasure from reading Homer, Herodotus, Xenophon, Plato and Virgil than the collegian who groans over the Greek and Latin roots, and in his search for them loses much of the beauty and sentiment of the works; and the two grand Sauskrit epics are pleasing—"Ramayana" and "Mahanbarata"—gems that would shine in the crown of a Homer or a Milton. Do not begin with the classics. Your enjoyment of classical literature will depend on your education; the greater your knowledge of history the greater your enjoyment. But remember, it all demands exertion, constant, patient and persistent effort. Not a truth has to art or to science been given us, but brows have ached for it, and souls toiled and striven."—ELSIE.

A DESIRABLE PLACE TO LIVE.—The idea suggests itself just now that I may, for the time being at least, get out of this channel of gloomy feelings by giving some information in regard to what I should have told you (had you asked me before my great sorrow came) was the most glorious country the sun ever shone upon. I have some private letters to answer upon this subject and I scarcely take up a newspaper but that I see some eastern inquirer wishes to know of Dakota, desirous of obtaining information of others than real estate agents and interested parties.

I have no land to sell and will try and speak impartially and to the best of my knowledge and ability. After having made this my home for nearly four years I am prepared to say that I believe there is no country where a man of energy, perseverance and good moral character (and indeed we have no room for any other) can rear a home with greater ease and rapidity than in this broad domain with its unequaled facilities and unbounded resources for wealth, with its productive soil and its invigorating climate. I do not claim that the stringent state of finances all over the old as well as the new world, has not affected us; indeed it has wielded a powerful influence, but I do believe that no country will recover itself sooner or make more rapid progress when once it regains its foothold.

Dakota, like all other new states and territories, has had its boom, become dizzy and hazardous, which of course was followed by a relapse. When it comes up again, as come it must, its growth will be more steady and certain and its foundation solid. To-day while in conversation with a gentleman who has lived here twelve years, he said there was never a better time to invest in real estate here than now, because wheat is low and money scarce; farms can be bought for much less than they are worth there is not a doubt, that the investment will pay largely.

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Our Young Folks.

THE BABY'S SHOE.

I was hunting 'mongst my treasures
In the garret hid away,
And I pulled a worn-out knapsack
From the corner where it lay.

I was holding it before me—
Wondering how its life was spent,
And what scenes its life had witnessed
In the battle or the tent.

Then I wondered what was in it,
And from out its depths I drew
An old box of leaden bullets,
And a baby's little shoe.

Marked and battered were the bullets,
Ragged was the shoe and old;
As it lay half laced before me
What a tale of love it told.

Oh, how tiny was the treasure,
Yet I knew it traveled far,
As the brave young soldier bore it
'Mid the dreadful scenes of war.

What its influence upon him
None can fathom, none can know,
Nor the wearer of the treasure
That the soldier cherished so.

Did you shield him in the battle?
Did you keep him pure and true?
Did you bring him safely homeward?
Tell me, tell me, little shoe.

Did he fight on Lookout mountain?
March with Sherman to the sea?
Was he in the final conflict
Where our army conquered Lee?

We may never know the story,

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions on all farm topics, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, with on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

JERSEY AND SHORT-HORN.—Give brief description and history together with chief characteristics of Jersey and Short-horn breeds of cattle.—F. E. Pennville, Ind. [The breed of cattle known as Jersey was introduced into America from 40 years ago. She came from the channel islands, off the coast of France, but not belonging to Great Britain. The island of Jersey has been noted for many years, for the great care with which it has bred its cows, especially with reference to the production of butter. Taken first to England from the little island of Alderney, to which the animal was transplanted to Jersey more than a century ago, it acquired the name of Alderney or as it came to be a name to which it is now but little entitled, as that island is but a speck as compared with Jersey, and not devoted to raising stock. When first imported they were ill-shaped but have been transformed into animals with graceful head and neck, delicate limbs, soft skin, and good hind quarters. The Jersey is not, as a usual thing, notable for the large quantity of milk she gives, but she holds out better than most other classes of dairy cows, and can be depended upon for a good supply of rich milk the year round. For the butter dairy the Jersey holds front rank among the well established breeds of the country. The color of the Jersey is usually fawn and white, sometimes shading into blueish gray or mouse color, or darker. The improved short-horns, as a breed, originated towards the close of the last century, the basis of it being a class of cows at that time to be found in the north of England, especially in Durham, York-shire and Lincolnshire. They were noted as milkers, and remarkable for large size, which was due to the striking fertility of the region. So susceptible were these animals in the hands of the skillful breeder, that they rapidly secured a high reputation, and they yet maintain their position, though as a breed they have lost to some extent, the strongly developed milking qualities of the old stock. This was perhaps the fault of the breeder rather than of the breed. The abundance of nutritious food furnished to the young animal induced early maturity, which led to the general practice of breeding for beef. Some families of short-horns have retained their milking qualities to a greater extent than others. Some strains of short-horns are believed to excel in the production of milk and the manufacture of cheese constitutes the leading objects in regions of abundant pasturage. The grade short-horns are sought for when cows are kept for the supply of milk to the cities.—Ed.]

SWEENY—"SLIPPED SHOULDER"—Please inform me the best remedy for sweeny. What is "slipped shoulder" What are its symptoms? Can it be permanently cured? [Anderson, Dodge City, Kansas: [Sweeny, from the German word schwinden, to grow less, to disappear, is superinduced by sprains in overtaxing the animal, and is frequently aggravated by diseases of the feet. There is great fever at the shoulder, the flesh becomes hard, and the skin adheres. The sweeny is common in the horse, which is so often set to work beyond his powers. There is always more or less inflammation in cases of sweeny. Examine the feet carefully, to see if they are injured in any way. If so, take prompt measures for relief. Then reduce the fever in the shoulder. Give the part rest, and apply cold or hot water fomentations, or employ the following: Acetate of lead, one ounce; vinegar and water, of each one pint. After the inflammation has subsided, apply the following: Iodine, half an ounce, glycerine and and mercurial ointment, of each two ounces; olive oil, six ounces. Apply daily or every other day with a mop. Cut off the hair in the shoulder before applying. Before applying, wash the shoulder with soapsuds, and then rub the part with a small wisp of soft hay or straw getting up friction, until dry. Also pull the skin. Shoulder slip is an outward slipping movement of the shoulder joint at each step the animal takes when the foot of the limb is upon the ground, and the opposite one lifted. It is erroneous to suppose that the shoulder is thrown out of joint. The cause of the trouble is the relaxation of the muscles which usually hold the bone firmly in the cavity of the joint. This permits the joint to slip around loosely, spoils the gait and may result in sweeny. The treatment must be generally the same as for sprains, and we would recommend the repeated application of moderately stimulating liniments and mild blisters, and a long period of rest.—Ed.]

BUGS, INSECTS, ETC.—Will some one of the readers of the BLADE please tell me what will keep bugs and insects off of cucumber vines, and also bugs and insects off sweet potato vines, and what will keep bugs off Irish potato vines?—[Your last question has been referred to the HOUSEHOLD department of the BLADE.—ED.]

DOES NOT EAT WELL.—Though a new subscriber to the BLADE I am particularly interested in the agricultural department, and I take the liberty thus early of coming to you for information. My cow had a dead calf about three weeks ago, since which time she has not been doing well. She is very poor, coat rough and dull in appearance. She don't eat as she should, sometimes not touching her feet, though I have put sugar in the feed to induce her to eat. I have given her a teaspoonful of sulphur in her feed three mornings—then stop two days. Sometimes she refuses feed, her horns are quite warm, then again quite cold. I have bathed the base of her horns and head between the horns, with turpentine. She stands humped up much of the time. She has a cough, and gives but little milk. I gave her at a feed three qts. bran and one qt. corn chops wet with warm water. Information as to what is the matter with her, and best to do for her will be thankfully received.—E. B. M., Robinson, Col. [Abortion is common among high-fed cows. It is shown also that frosted and mouldy fodder, smutty or mouldy grain, ergoted corn or rye, will strongly predispose to it. Every evidence should be removed as soon as such a case takes place. It is impossible to state definitely without examination what may be wrong with the animal. A case like this requires the presence of a veterinary. Try the following: Dissolve half a pound of salts in boiling water; add a teacupful of molasses and give to her before it gets cold. After this a tonic is needed. Give sulphate of iron two drachms, powdered nux vomica one drachm, powdered gentian one ounce. This amount for a dry food cow as a drench. After one week it should be suspended for a week, and then resumed for one week more.—Ed.]

STRAWBERRIES IN BARRELS.—We have been taking the Toledo BLADE but a short time and are very much pleased with it. The house-hold columns are particularly interesting to me. Would anyone tell me how to raise strawberries in barrels—when to set them out, what kind of soil to use and how to prevent freezing in winter? Mr. D. W. Williamson, Xenia, O.

Answers to Inquiries.

PROF. COOK'S INSECTICIDE.—One pt. of kerosene or coal oil, 1 qt. of soap, 1 gallon of water. The soap and water are heated to boiling, when the kerosene is added and all well stirred. This prevents attacks of borers in fruit trees, kills lice on plants and has been found effective against many insect pests. With whale oil soap in the mixture it has destroyed the cabbage worm. —N. A. [Are you not mistaken as to the quantity of water? In the report of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment station, Prof. Cook's formula is given as follows: One qt. of soft soap and 2 gallons of water heated to a boiling point, and then stirring in 1 pt. of kerosene. The remedy of Prof. Cook is becoming quite popular as an insecticide. If "N. A." gives it a trial the editor would like to know the result.—Ed.]

GARGET, OR BLOODY MILK.—Take one tablespoonful of saltpeter, two heaping spoonfuls of sulphur. Mix all in one mess of bran. Give once a day for three days. This will also cure bunch or wen on the head or throat of animals. Keep the animals out of the wet or storms for a few days.—S. TOWLER, Troy Centre, Wis.

Questions Answered.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Having been a reader of the BLADE for about six months, and having noticed several questions unanswered by the editor, I will try to answer a few such. A few weeks since a farmer asked for the best way to eradicate the wild morning glory. An Iowa man says to cultivate the land with corn. The Iowa man's plan will work, but it is a slow process, and the farmer who undertakes it will find that "eternal vigilance" is the price of corn if he gets much. I think I know of a better way. Several years ago I had 26 acres of land that was full of morningglories. I seeded it thickly with timothy and clover sown with barley, got a good stand of grass and clover, and but little barley. After harvest I stopped all holes in the hedges, and turned in about 100 head of yearling hogs, and the next spring and summer it was pastured with hogs and cattle, and then plowed up and two successive crops of corn raised upon it, and not a morningglory has appeared on the field since. I think this is a better plan than to try to cultivate in corn, as it not only effectually destroys the morning glory, but at the same time puts the land in the best condition possible for raising corn. I should have stated before that the hogs were not allowed to root up the ground at all, but had rings in their noses. I have watched them and seen them hunt for the morning-glory among the clover, as they seem to like it the best, and it is a well-known fact that if any plant is not allowed to grow above ground the root will soon die. Even the Canada thistle cannot grow if the tops not allowed to get above ground.

Again, another farmer wants to know all about raising rye—if it is a good crop to sow grass with; if it increases the fertility of the land, and if it is a profitable crop to raise for market, etc. I have raised rye enough to know something about it. It is a very good crop to sow grass and clover with, but not as good as barley. Barley is best for the reason that it grows quicker, and does not shade the ground so much as rye. I do not think it increases the fertility of the soil, although it does not seem to be hard on the soil. It will produce successive crops—that is, one crop following another, better than any other grain. When the writer was a little kid, and used to "rake after," when working with an old man in a field of very poor wheat, he remembers hearing the old man say:

"Sow wheat after wheat,
And you'll have nothing to eat;
But sow rye after rye,
And you'll have bread till you die."

and I think the old man's head was level, but if I had to live on rye bread I should want to die, or have a "change in the (cook's) administration" pretty soon. As a profitable crop for market I cannot recommend rye. It is liable to "winter kill," and if it does not winter kill there is too much straw for the amount of grain, and there is not so good a demand for it as formerly. The time was when rye was used to make whisky, but since a decoction composed of the extract of soil corn, hell-fire and cockroaches, has been used as a substitute for the whisky of our daddies, the cultivation of rye for market has not been remunerative, and I would not advise my brother farmers to raise much of it.—LUMAN WOODWARD, Osca, Henry Co., Ill.

[The editor is indebted to Mr. Woodward for a circular of a hedge trimming machine which is sold only by township agents. He says: "The editor will find enclosed a small bill, and a cut of the machine, and it will probably induce him to abandon the newspaper business and hunt for a job at trimming hedges. I would mail this letter and the bill directly to the enquirer, but I have lost the paper containing his address. I tell you, Mr. Editor, it is about as hard to keep a paper, especially a large blanket sheet like the BLADE, in a house where there are women folks, as it is for a Republican postmaster to retain his commission under the administration of Grover (the good)." Thanks for your advice how to get rich, but yet, having had some experience on a farm, we would prefer that life to running about peddling hedge trimming machines. As the men who have the hedge machine for sale do not seem to have enterprize sufficient to advertise it, the BLADE cannot give them $25 worth of advertising for nothing. The editor will inform the enquirer where it may be had. Will be pleased to hear from Mr. W. again.—ED.]

OHIO EXPERIMENT STATION.

Bulletin No. 9—Notes on Different Varieties of Grasses.

During the past two years the Ohio Experiment Station has tested in a small way over 100 varieties of pasture, meadow and lawn grasses.

The following notes embody all the facts concerning some of the most widely cultivated varieties that are of general public interest:

TIMOTHY, HERD-GRASS, CATS-TAIL—(*Phleum pratense.*)

This is probably the best known of any of our cultivated grasses. It is found in nearly all meadows and pastures, and is very highly esteemed, especially for a hay crop. It is more largely cultivated for this purpose in the state of Ohio than any other single species.

Timothy was undoubtedly introduced originally from Europe and was first extensively cultivated by Mr. Timothy Hanson, of Pennsylvania, who introduced it into England.

Probably the value of timothy has been overrated, and when farmers have become better acquainted with other species it will not be so generally cultivated. One reason why timothy is such a favorite is that it yields abundantly and the seed separates readily from the chaff or glumes that surround it. On this account its purity and quality can be easily determined. Another reason is that it makes thoroughly good hay if not cut until some time after blossoming. Cutting should not be delayed too long, however, or the value of the crop is very much lessened thereby. The best time for harvesting timothy is when about half the blossoms have turned brown, the upper portion of the stalk still remaining purple.

The most serious objections to timothy are that it is of little value for pasturing after mowing, and that it is liable to be injured by the close feeding of horses or sheep.

Another objection sometimes urged is that timothy exhausts the soil.

This is true, but it must be remembered that nearly all crops exhaust the soil in proportion to their value. A crop that does not draw on the store of plant food in the soil is not worth harvesting. In our experiments timothy appears to be best adapted to moist, loamy ground. It does not do so well upon stiff clays, dry, sandy or gravelly soils, or hard, compact clays. The plots at the station grounds on peaty or loamy soils have invariably done well. For the past three years these plots have been in full bloom about July 1—ready to cut one week later. Ripe July 20, with an abundance of seed. Height, 3½ feet; weight of seed per measured bushel, 45 pounds.

RED TOP—(*Agrostis vulgaris*).

Next to timothy the "red top" is one of our best known cultivated grasses. It is a perennial native species, and is cultivated in Europe under the common name of "fiorin grass." It appears to favor rather moist soils, and thrives better than most cultivated species on cold, undrained upland. It yields a large quantity of hay—rather light in proportion to bulk—but very palatable and readily eaten. Our plots were in full bloom June 27th; ripe, July 21; height, 30 inches; weight of seed per measured bushel, 12½ pounds.

JUNE GRASS OR KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS (*Poa Pratensis*).

This species is too well known to require any extended description. It is found growing native in all our Northern states, and thrives best upon limestone soils. It reaches its greatest perfection in what is known as the "blue grass" region of Kentucky.

It varies much according to the soil and climate. In Ohio it is regarded with much more favor in the southern part of the state than it is in the northern. The farmers in Kentucky regard it as the most valuable of all grasses for hay and pasturage. It is one of the most widely diffused species in the world and is found in greater or less proportion in all the best meadows and pastures of Europe as well as America. Its chief value is for permanent pastures and lawns. Unless in highly favored section its growth is rather too short to make a valuable hay crop. Here on the experiment grounds it is one of the hardiest grasses that we have tested. No amount of cold or exposure seems to injure it. Last year it was in full bloom June 1, and the seeds were fully ripe two weeks later. Height ten to twelve inches. Weight of seed per measured bushel, fourteen pounds.

ORCHARD GRASS OR COCK'S FOOT (*Dactylis glomerata.*)

This certainly stands near the head of the list of valuable forage grasses. It is rapidly coming into favor, and is now quite widely disseminated throughout the state. It is found not only in pastures and meadows, but it is admirably adapted to partially shaded locations, such as orchards and grapevineries. This grass is indigenous to every country in Europe, and is found in Asia, Africa and America. In the United States it was first cultivated in Virginia in 1760, and was soon thereafter into England. It is quite aggressive and spreads rapidly, but it is very sensitive to good or bad treatment.

It is especially adapted to strong, rich lands. It affords pasturage early in spring, and yields a great amount of aftermath. It often looks coarse; but in reality is tender, palatable and nutritious. The habit of growing in tufts or bunches may be overcome by sowing the seed more thickly, and by the use of the harrow in early spring. Some farmers sow it with clover, and like it better than timothy for the purpose. There are few who have given this grass a fair, impartial trial, who are not well pleased with it.

It should be cut when in blossom, or very soon after. Ripe orchard grass makes very poor hay. On our trial plots the the orchard grass has not winter killed, and has invariably yielded a larger amount of early foliage than any other variety. It begins to head about the middle of May, and is in full bloom the second week in June. Height 40 inches. Weight of seed varies from 12 to 14 pounds per bushel.

WILLIAM R. LAZENBY, Director.

A terrible hail storm passed over South Beach, Mich., going over the lake at Port Hope. Great damage resulted to standing crops. The hail beat out windows and otherwise injured buildings.

News of the Week.

ENGLISH VICE.

Awful Disclosures of Traffic in Little Girls and Young Women.

Never, within the history of this generation, has such excitement been caused as that created by the series of articles in the *Pall Mall Gazette* revealing the rottenness of high life in London. The indignation is not confined to the metropolis, but has extended to the provinces, where for years recruits have been secured for the purpose of pandering to the lusts of the wealthy debauchees. The details are disgusting, and, were it not that everything appears to be substantiated, would be incredible.

The *Gazette* claims that the following crimes are systematically practiced in London without hindrance by the police, while in a vast majority of cases the officers are in the pay of the procurers: The sale, purchase and violation of children; the procuration of virgins; the entrapping and ruin of women; an international slave trade in girls; atrocities, brutalities and unnatural crimes. The violation of virgins is one of the common incidents, and arrangements for securing, certifying, violating and disposing of the ruined victims are arranged with the greatest perfection as to detail. Some of the victims are obtained from the country by means of false employment agencies, some are sold by their parents to satisfy their appetite for drink, others are lured away by richly dressed prostitutes, while occasionally kidnapping is resorted to, and in many places a respectable girl dare not be on the streets after nightfall.

The investigation shows that many of the places where these iniquities are consummated have underground rooms from whence no sound can escape, and in some the walls are padded in order to stifle the cries of the unfortunates. The great demand is for girls from 11 to 13 years of age; and as English law recognizes a female to be a woman after the age of 13 the difficulties in the way of legal prosecution are obvious. These children are referred to in some of the books obtained as 'parcels' by the dealers in human flesh. Individual instances are given by the *Gazette* investigators, and the case is mentioned of a wealthy man, 50 years of age, who had a contract for the procuring of three virgins every two weeks, and has boasted that in his lifetime he has ruined two thousand girls in this way.

The *Gazette* states that very many of the girls are induced to drink drugged liquor, and that snuff in a glass of beer is often used to render them stupid. Often they do not realize their disgrace until they find themselves in the morning in the company of their destroyers, and from there they take an easy step into a public brothel. English girls are also entrapped and sent to France and Belgium, and German and French maidens are brought to London on various pretexts, the men in charge of the traffic being generally ex-convicts and the women, and some of them married and passing as respectable. Cases are cited where a victim has been held by a companion with whom she had become acquainted and regarded as a dear friend, while her ruin was accomplished, and many of the details, though unfit for publication, are eagerly read by hundreds of thousands. There is a great popular outcry for the names of the more prominent debauchees, and a growing feeling that even the Prince of Wales is liable to be exposed as being connected with the iniquities. The course of the paper, through its revelations are indescribably filthy, is indorsed by Cardinal Manning and other ecclesiastical and political dignitaries, to whom the matter was submitted before publication, they acting on the principle that a little evil may be done in order that good may came out of it.

The *Gazette* advocates the organization of local vigilance committees, and also urges the enactment of laws equally severe as regards men soliciting women as for women soliciting men. "A severe law for the weaker sex and a lax law for the stronger," it says, "is scandalously immoral."

A great number of magistrates, clergymen and secretaries of rescue societies write warmly thanking the *Gazette* for its exposures, and promising to do all in their power to assist the paper in its crusade. One prominent clergyman writes thus: "I am filled with foaming indignation. I bless the daring hand which pours the light of day into the foul and cruel recesses where innocence is tortured and childhood ruined. You have ample scripture for your course, and need not mind the objections of men."

Another clergymen urges the *Gazette* to persevere in its work of exposing the infamous iniquities which is already revealed, and says: "The masses of the country will support you. How is it possible for the Almighty God to bless us as a Christian nation if we allow such enormities to continue?"

"Widow with young daughters," "English mothers," and other ladies write, calling upon Good to bless the *Gazette* for breaking the awful silence that so long has shielded these horrible crimes," and suggesting that the *Gazette* open a subcription list for the general benefit of rescue societies and similar charities. Another lady says: "Pray accept my heartfelt thanks for the noble, courageous and chivalrous battle you are doing in behalf of my poor, downtrodden, morally murdered sisters, and, therefore, on behalf of our sex."

The *Gazette* publishes 35 letters similar to the above, and says they are but a small proportion of the vast numbers of the same kind it receives every day.

THE LONDON SCANDAL.

In the House of Commons Sir Richard Asheton Cross, home secretary, in reply to Mr. Bentinick's question, as to whether the *Pall Mall Gazette* could be criminally prosecuted for its scandalous publications, said that the *Gazette* could be prosecuted by indictment in the usual way.

The Rev. Mr. Spurgeon publishes a letter in this afternoon's *Pall Mall Gazette*, approving of that journal's exposure of the secret vices of the aristocrats of London. The letter is remarkable in many respects, and the following are some of its expressions:

"I feel bowed down with shame and indignation. This is loathsome business, but even sewers must be cleansed. I pray that good may come from this horrible exposure, which in the crude must do harm, but whose great drift must result in lasting benefit. I don't think our churches have failed, for they have kept a pure remnant alive in the land. I believe that many are unaware of these dunghills reeking under their nostrils. I thank all co-operators in your brave warfare. Spare not villains, even though wearing stars and garters. We need a vigilance committee, a moral police, to suppress this infamy. Let the light in without stint."

The police have been ordered to suppress the street sales of those issues of the *Pall Mall Gazette* which contain the articles on the secret vices of London. All news vendors found selling the issues on the streets are being arrested. Six vendors who were taken into custody this morning were arraigned this afternoon in the Mansion House Police court, and remanded for a week, bail being allowed.

THE PALL MALL GAZETTE.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* in one of its later afternoon editions, Wednesday, bids defiance to the authorities who are engaged in the work of attempting to suppress the sale of the past three days' issues of the paper. It claims the honor for leading in the cause of exposing the vices of the rich, and declares that the best men of England enthusiastically support it in its crusade. The *Gazette* challenges the courts of London to prosecute it for the work it is engaged in, and says it might subpoena half of the legislature of England to prove the accuracy of its revelations. The *Gazette* continues the work of adding to its revelations. The paper is selling at a great premium, and the circulation is enormous.

The *Pall Mall Gazette's* bold action in exposing the infamous vices of the classes prevailing in London, in which the most conspicuous examples are found among the wealthy classes, is not a particularly new departure, though in the present instance the newspaper has gone to much greater lengths than ever before. The issue of June 27 contains the following editorial paragraph: "There are a number of satyrs dressed in broadcloth haunting the streets of London at present whose favorite amusement is to persistently follow and indecently accost respectable ladies. These brutes, some of whom are in society, and all of whom ought to be in jail, are constantly in the streets, and not a day passes but some modest girl is insulted by their intolerable impertinences. Sometimes they conduct a regular woman-hunt, stalking their game from street to street as if the poor girl were a wild beast, alternately bullying, cajoling, assaulting, and abusing the hapless object of their chase. They are seldom arrested, rarely horsewhipped, and never tarred, feathered, and subjected to that surgical operation which in the interests of society is imperatively needed if they are allowed to be at large. Occasionally they get caught, but this happens so rarely that when their name and address does appear in the police court report it is a duty which every journal owes to society to pillory the offender."

The *Gazette* concludes an article Thursday as follows: "We are prepared to prove our statements. We can summon witnesses, from the Dean of Canterbury and the Prince of Wales, down to Mr. Jeffries. We will put any chief informant and his assistants in the witness box. Let those who do not wish to shake the very foundations of social order think twice before compelling us to confront in court brothel-keepers with princes of the blood, and prominent public men with the victims of their lawless vice."

Northumberland street, where the *Pall Mall Gazette* office is located, all the afternoon yesterday was packed from end to end with a mass of excited people. As many as 3,000 news vendors were at times in the crowd, elbowing and otherwise struggling for opportunities to purchase copies of the paper. At one time the pressure of the crowd was so great that all the lower windows of the building were crushed in. When the doors of the publication office were opened for the sale of the first edition, there was a tremendous rush for the papers, during which women and children were knocked down, trodden upon, and in many cases badly injured. Despite the extraordinary precautions to meet the demand, when the experience of the past three days taught the proprietors of the paper to make, the sales soon exhausted the edition, and the supply of paper giving out the presses were stopped for several hours because the requisite additional supplies could be procured.

The paper makes no new developments, but confines itself to a defense of its course and to bid authorities defiance.

The crown lawyers are considering the advisability of prosecuting the publishers of the *Gazette*, and their decision is awaited with anxiety. Two newsboys were arrested and fined this afternoon for causing a disturbance by demanding twenty-five cents per copy for to-day's issue of the paper. A number of other venders, arrested on similar charges, were remanded for trial.

The Rt. Hon. Geo. A. Bentinck, Conservative member of parliament for Whitehaven, and formerly judge advocate general, publishes a letter in to-day's *St. James Gazette*, denouncing the conduct of Editor Stead.

There is such a demand for the paper that policemen have to be stationed about the office to keep back the crowd.

The excitement over the *Pall Mall Gazette's* revelations continues without abatement. The windows and doorways of the publication office are tarricaded, and the police are in control of the surrounding mob. The paper says that it receives every day numbers of cablegrams from the United States asking about the progress of its exposures.

Cardinal Manning has accepted the proposition made by the proprietors to submit complete proof of all its revelations, including every name and detail, to a party of responsible men, to include the Cardinal and the Hon. Samuel Morley, the examiners to have the privilege of reporting to the public upon the affair as they may deem best.

The origin of the *Pall Mall Gazette's* articles was in the arrest of a woman known as "Jeffries" for the abduction of a young girl from Holland. She occupied one of the handsomest residences in Piccadilly, but is understood to have owned and used for her purposes some twenty other houses in various parts of London. In her residence the police seized a number of large and handsomely bound volumes, in which she kept regular debit and credit accounts of her business. The entries embraced hundreds of names from the most exclusive circles in London, and among them were those of several well-known New Yorkers who visit London nearly every year. It is whispered that the original establishment was founded through the direct patronage of the Prince of Wales, and the allusion in the *Gazette's* editorial: "Let those who do not wish to shake the very foundation of social order think twice before compelling us to confront in court brothel-keepers with princes of the blood, and prominent public men with the victims of their lawless vice," gives a foundation for this rumor.

The woman exercised the utmost care to secure the custom of only men of the highest rank or social position. No one could enter except as introduced by a person well-known to her. It is said she would secure through her agents in various parts of Great Britian and the continent—and she apparently had many agents—young girls 13 or 14 years old, of lowly parentage, bring them to London, and put them in charge of the best masters, not only in literature but also in general deportment. They were never allowed to go upon the streets except under the charge of a governness or maid, and when duly educated and refined they would be introduced to her establishment.

If a rich patron happened to know of or hear of some girl of the lower orders in whose betrayal he did not wish to be known, the woman would send an agent, generally a female, to her, and, by deception or persuasion, only too often managed to secure her as a victim. Her books show she was the intimate friend for many years past of good and even the highest social position. The exposure in this respect furnishes a shocking commentary upon the condition of morals in the "better circles" of the metropolis. The entries in her books go to show that she kept regular credit accounts with some of her male patrons, the amounts charged in some instances reaching thousands of pounds. Some of the entries show that she would temporarily rent one of her houses to such a patron, with the furniture, servants, and a skilled cook—an elegant and complete entourage, in fact. No money was paid by any patron, directly. She would render her account to him at regular intervals, and he would send the amount due by a messenger.

THE LONDON SCANDAL.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, in a long editorial this afternoon, on the subject of its revelations, says: "We are going on undeterred by the wail of the Rt. Hon. Mr. Bentinct and the much more serious menaces of personal violence by the more frankly brutal conspirators of silence. It is only natural that the latter should seek to silence our unwelcome voice by the simple and sollicitous methods of the bludgeon and torch."

The paper also asks prostitutes and others possessing information respecting the subject of the revelations to send statements containing what they know to the *Gazette*, promising to treat all such correspondence confidentially.

Curious Freak of a Whisky Barrel.

George Watts was standing near an empty whisky barrel in Meuil's saloon at Ionia, Mich., and attempted to light a match on the empty barrel. The barrel instantly exploded with a terrific noise that was heard blocks away. Watts was thrown across the room against the opposite wall with terrible force and severely injured. Two men standing in the open door were blown out on the street. The barrel was scattered through the saloon in blazing fragments, setting the building on fire. The saloon is in the center of the business part of town, and for a time the excitement caused a suspension of business, there being fears of a general conflagration. The fire was soon extinguished.

Grain for Canada.

Collector Spaulding, of Chicago, announces that, unless otherwise ordered, he will refuse in the future to clear grain-laden Canadian vessels. American vessels will be cleared under a special manifest, however, and the craft which are now loading for Canadian ports will be allowed to depart as fast as they get ready to go. The *Inter-Ocean* is authority for the statement that vessel men are inclined to believe, however, that the upshot of the whole affair will be the withdrawal of Canadian craft from the various trades in which they have engaged on the upper lakes, and that the Canadian grain carrying business will be done in future in American bottoms.

The Flag at Salt Lake.

The city council, in secret session, unanimously adopted the report of the committee declaring the half-masting of the flag on July 4 to be the cause of a raid on prominent Mormons for living up to their rights as American citizens, and ordering the action of the police in resisting efforts to raise it to the top of the pole. They plead the act of four years ago in half-masting the flag when Pres. Garfield was shot as a precedent.

An Old Snake Bite Breaks Out.

Sophia Allen, 18 years old, the daughter of George Allen, a farmer living two miles west of Centralia, Ill., suddenly rose from the breakfast table and disappeared. The father and a searching party found her tearing wildly through the brush along a crooked creek. When approached she fought like a tigress. A snake bite received two years ago is given as the cause of the girl's crazy freak.

A Landslide in New Hampshire.

A great landslide occurred on Cherry mountain near the Jefferson depot, Littleton. A point known as Owlshead was stripped of a dense forest, two miles long and fifteen rods wide. The debris extended half a mile from the base of the mountain, smashing in a barn belonging to Oscar Stanley, killing cattle and breaking both of Stanley's legs. He was milking at the time. The slide was caused by the heavy rains.

A Valuable Cow.

A Columbia, Tenn., special says that Mr. John A. McEwens' celebrated Jersey cow "Ethiel," two and a half years old, produced in seven days 30 pounds and 13 ounces of butter. The test was officially made by order of the American Jersey Cattle association. This is the largest production on record for a cow of the same age.

The Hessian Fly.

The Hessian fly has made great devastation in wheat fields of various towns in Wayne county, N. Y. The loss is estimated at $240,000. In the immediate vicinity of Lyons the loss is estimated at $70,000. In some places farmers are burning the wheat fields, in order to exterminate the insect as far as possible.

POLITICAL.

Pennsylvania Republicans in State Convention—Ticket and Platform.

The Republican state convention met in Harrisburg Wednesday. W. B. Rodgers was chosen temporary, and J. S. Biery permanent chairman. Col. M. S. Quay, of Beaver, was nominated for state treasurer on the first ballot, and the nomination was made unanimous.

The committee on resolutions reported as follows, and the report was adopted:

The Republicans of Pennsylvania reaffirm their unfaltering faith in the cardinal principles of the Republican party, and will adhere to them so long as the contest between right and wrong continues. Beaten, but not cast down in the late presidential election, and advancing confidently to another struggle, they declare:

The Republican party of Pennsylvania proclaims its advocacy of the repeal of the internal revenue taxes, except upon spirituous and malt liquors. The revenues necessary for a liberal support of the government and the payment of pensions to any disabled soldiers, their widows and orphans, and of the principal and interest of the public debt, should be raised by an additional levy upon imports; and with a view to lift business from its present and guard it against future depression, we insist not only upon full protection to all home industries, but upon a prompt revival of our commercial marine and promotion of foreign commerce by proper discount of duties imposed on goods imported in American bottoms, and proper bounties to goods exported in American bottoms.

The live issues of the present campaign are protection to American industry, not only through adequate tariff laws, but such as will effectually stop the importation of foreign contract labor; the establishment of a true system of civil service, one which will give competent officers and yet not bind either the political thoughts or actions of American citizens, one which will give a fixed tenure of office and no removal during the term of office except for adequate public cause; the necessity for the enforcement of the right of every voter within our national boundaries to freely cast his ballot and have the same fairly counted at elections, and to give to each and every man, in whatever section of the land he may dwell, equal and adequate protection before the law to which he is justly entitled; the preservation of a sound financial system; the maintenance of a currency worth 100 cents on the dollar at all times, redeemable in coin; the protection of the national treasury from unwarranted and especially from dishonest drains; the maintenance of the credit of our government as established by Republican administrations; a just regard for our commercial relations with foreign nations and a closer intercourse with those on the American continent; to provide resolutely for the protection of American national and industrial independence; to maintain the standard of the social condition which, in contrast to the circumstances of other countries, American labor has thus far enjoyed; to continue the contest with undiminished courage in behalf of our own development against the enormous influence of foreign capitalists for possession of our market; to establish the truth in the government of the country that the highest duty of the republic, not only to its own people but to all, is to preserve its prosperous existence, thus to compel by its example the modifications of harsh systems and the political emancipation of other peoples.

To all of these internal issues the Republicans of Pennsylvania, and we believe the nation in general, accords its most aggressive support.

A Test of Democracy.

At the request of the Humane society, the *National Republican* has consented to be the custodian of such funds as may be contributed for the erection of drinking fountains at various points throughout the city, and proposes, for the purpose of raising sufficient funds, and at the same time test the sense of the people in regard to the disposal of the federal offices, to hold an election by ballot at ten cents a vote between the Jacksonian motto, "to the victors belong the spoils," and Mr. Cleveland's Christmas letter declaring that "efficiency, fitness and devotion to public duty are the conditions of continuance in public place." Two hundred votes for the Jacksonian motto and 155 for the Cleveland idea have already been cast.

Abolishing the Federal Constitution.

An Oxford, Ala., special says: "The city council of this place has abolished the state and federal constitutions. It has passed an ordinance that no person can take an appeal to a higher court or resort to the writ of habeas corpus until the city fine against him is paid in full. Two persons are now held in the calaboose under this ordinance, and all offers of bond are declined. Heavy suits for damages are threatened."

Fusion in Iowa.

The Greenback State convention met in Des Moines, with about 500 delegates in attendance. The convention adopted a fusion resolution by a vote of two-thirds majority, and nominated G. H. Gillett, of Polk county, for lieutenant-governor, and F. W. Moore, of Davis county, for superintendent of public instructions, leaving candidates for governor and supreme judge to be nominated by the Democrats. The usual Greenback resolutions were adopted.

"Offensive Partisans."

The Indiana Democratic state editorial convention adopted resolutions declaring it their belief that a radical reform in government affairs is only possible through the repudiation by civil portions of persons in full sympathy with the Democratic party, as represented by its statesmen and leaders. A resolution also passed deprecating the presumption that cause should be shown for removal from office of Republicans.

Brutal Treatment of Convicts in South Carolina.

About the middle of June Gov. Thompson was informed that the convicts employed in laying the Savannah Valley railroad, in Abbeville county, S. C., were cruelly treated; that one convict had died in consequence of brutal whippings by the guards; that they were overworked, and that excessive mortality prevailed among them. The governor immediately instructed the superintendent of the penitentiary to investigate the charges.

The official report, which has just been made, shows that 16 deaths have occurred since since January 1, out of a total force of about 120 convicts; that seven are unable to work; that the convicts are required to march nearly three miles to their work, with shackles on their legs; that on account of the bad quality of their food, scurvy has made its appearance, and that there has been excessive cruelty in punishing the convicts.

In describing the effects of the beating of Hy Porter, by A. W. Jackson, who had temporary charge of the convicts during the absence of the regular overseer, Dr. D. S. Pope, penitentiary physician, says: "As evidence of the severity of the whipping inflicted, I would state that the tissues have sloughed, leaving an open sore 18 inches long by 10 inches wide. The punishment must have been very cruel. I doubt his complete recovery."

Other convicts were also cruelly beaten, although the condition of those now at work is said to be "very fair." Jackson, the inhuman guard, has fled to Georgia, but efforts are being made to secure his arrest. There is great indignation at these outrages, and steps will probably be taken at the next session of the legislature to discontinue the practice of farming out the convicts to railroad companies and phosphate miners.

A Prohibitionist's Luck.

A. B. Laurens, of Columbus, has found letters, which, he claims, prove him to be one of a few heirs now living in America, to a fortune left by Arnold Laurens, who died in 1840 at Aix, France. It is stated that the estate was valued at $350,000,000. Laurens has discovered among some old papers in his possession, several letters written by Arnold Laurens to the father of A. B. Laurens, which establishes the fact that the two were cousins. Hon. Durbin Ward and ex-Lieut. Gov. McBurney are the attorneys employed by those who have charge of the estate in France to hunt up the heirs living in America. Mr. Laurens is an old resident of the city, a printer by trade, and has taken an active part in furthering the cause of the Prohibition party, being the candidate for mayor on that ticket last spring.

A $200 Comet Discovered.

Prof. Lewis Swift of the Warren Observatory, at Rochester, N. Y., has received information that Prof. Barnard, of the Vanderbilt University Observatory at Nashville, Tenn., discovered on the evening of July 7 a pretty but very faint comet in Opinenlus. Its position was in right ascension 17:21:34, declination south, 4:57:8. This morning at 2 o'clock Prof. Swift received another telegram from him, giving its daily motion as 85 minutes southwest. With the great telescope of the Warner Observatory, Prof. Swift observed last evening that the surface of the comet was sprinkled over with very minute bright points, like a resolved nebular. This discovery will clearly entitle the discoverer to the Warner prize of $200 for the first discovery of a new comet during the year 1885.

The New Orleans board of health officially deny that there is any yellow fever in that city, other than the one case reported somedays ago, the sufferer from which is almost entirely recovered.

INDIANS IN KANSAS.

The Militia Ordered Out—Wild Reports About Indian Outrages.

Tuesday evening citizens of Topeka were considerably aroused by a reported reception of telegrams announcing the arrival of Cheyenne Indians in the counties of Pratt and Comanche, and that they were doing great damage to life and property. At 7 p. m. Gov. Martin received the following from Col. Kniff, of Santa Fe: "Day operator at Wichita says that an outbreak was reported in the southern part of Pratt county to-day. Several killed and the balance of the people driven off. Stock are all driven off. One man came into Pratt to day and says he is the only one left in his family. The balance were killed, but the operator does not know how many were killed." All possible exertions are being made by the governor to protect citizens of the state from outrage by Indians.

The sheriff of Kingman county states that news has been received there that Northeast Scatuna, a little town of 150 people, is in the possession of the Indians, and that Coldwater, some miles further west, is surrounded by them. The sheriff says these reports may be sensational, but he requests Gov. Martin to send arms so that they may be prepared. The governor has ordered the military companies to be ready to move at a moment's notice, and has directed the sheriff of Finney county and mayor of Dodge City to organize forces and send out runners to notify settlers.

Gen Augur telegraphs Gov. Martin that he has no information from Ft. Reno of an outbreak there, but he has ordered three companies of cavalry to Barbour county.

The general superintendent of the Topeka & Santa Fe railroad has been directed by Quartermaster Gillis, at Ft. Leavenworth, to send cars to Ft. Riley at once, to transport troops south.

A force of men was at work at the Topeka arsenal most of last night, getting state arms ready for shipment.

A report comes from Pratt Center that a large number of settlers had arrived there, fleeing from the Indians, who were reported mo

East St. Louis, Ills.; D. A. Sullivan, at Spruce Valley, Minn.; Benj H. Harrison, at Palatska, Fla.; Mary M. Force, at Selma, O.; John C. Wise, at Mankato, Minn.; Wm. F. Avera, at Camden, Ark.

The President has made the following appointments: William Meade, of Arizona, to be United States marshal for the territory of Arizona; Joseph L. Morgan, of South Carolina, to be secretary of the legation of the United States to Mexico. Mr. Morgan has been a resident of Mexico for some time, and speaks the language of the country.

The President has appointed the following postmasters: P. S. Story, at Butler, Ind.; Eli W. Brown, at Columbia City, Ind.

The President has appointed John Gibbon, of the Seventh infantry, to be a brigadier general of the army, vice Gen. C. C. Augur, retired. This appointment causes the following promotions: Lieut.-Col. Henry C. Merriam, 21 infantry, to be colonel of the 7th infantry; Maj. J. S. Fletcher, jr., 23d infantry, to be lieutenant colonel of the 23d infantry; Capt. Samuel Ovenshire, 5th infantry, to be major of the 23d infantry; first lieutenant Henry Romeyne, to be captain of the 5th infantry; and second lieutenant M. T. Partell to be first lieutenant of the 5th infantry.

The President has appointed the following collectors of customs: Adelard Guerney, for the district of Minnesota; Henry W. Richards, for the district of Beaufort, S. C.; S. T. Beuhan, for the district of Georgetown, S. C.

Bret Harte Must Go.

Bret Harte will have to go. He has endeavored to manage the Glasgow consulate from the literary clubs in London too long. Last summer the assistant secretary of state called at Harte's consulate to be told by a subordinate:

"O, Mr. Harte is never here. He is always in London devoting himself to literature."

The experience of the assistant secretary of state seems to have created an impression at the state department, and, although very earnest efforts have been made by Mr. Harte's influential friends to save him, it is now said that he must go.

Cleveland Calls a Halt.

The *Evening Star* gives prominence to the following: The President has called a halt. A little over a week ago an order went out to all departments that all dismissals and appointments to fill places not vacant must be stopped once. A week ago a stop was put to all work in the appointment division of the treasury department, and the appointment clerk was told that no more commissions were to be made out or papers considered until further orders, and the changes that were contemplated by him were killed in their conception. Commissioner of Pensions Black was sent for personally by the President, and it is understood that the "offensive partisanship" cry had become too indefinite in its meaning, and that no more changes in his official force were to be made until there was a thorough understanding on the subject on the part of the President. The result was that orders for a number of changes in the pension office were countermanded, and everything put at a standstill. The President, it is understood, then had an understanding with the heads of other departments, declaring his policy to stand by the civil service reform declaration in his letter to Curtis and in his address on March 4, "Removal for cause" he held to mean that, and not removal with excuses.

Court-martialed for Drunkenness.

Lieutenant Commander Webb, connected with the Alert in the Asiatic station, has been tried by a court martial on a charge of drunkenness and found guilty. The court recommended that he be suspended from rank and duty on furlough pay for two years, and that he be allowed to retain his present number on the list of lieutenant commanders during that time. The recommendations were approved.

Public Lands.

Land Commissioner Sparks has rendered a decision affirming the right of entry, under the public land laws and decisions of the supreme court of the United States, of lands heretofore withdrawn by the voluntary action of the general land officers for railroad purposes, where no requirements of law existed for continuing such withdrawal. The effect of this decision, if sustained by the secretary of the interior, will be to restore to entry, under the homestead and other laws, many million acres of public land which have been kept out of market for many years because claimed by railroad corporations.

Had a Splendid Time.

The presidential party returned Monday night from their fishing trip to Woodmont. The party were in excellent spirits, and all agreed with P. M. Gen. Vilas, who said they had had a magnificent time. The President caught a fine string of black bass. Sunday was spent quietly at the club house.

The Spanish Mission.

The applicants for the spanish mission will expend, it is said, the number of applicants on file at the state department for any of the foreign missions. The office of minister to Spain is regarded as one of the most desirable of the appointments to foreign countries. As yet no action has been taken towards a successor to Mr. Foster. While he left Washington for Spain to negotiate a second commercial treaty between the United States and that country, the appointment of his successor was postponed until his return.

Reformer Whitney.

Reformer Whitney, in his search for innovations, is said to have approved of the theory of his special professional accountant from New York, Calhoun, that the bookkeeping of the navy department shall hereafter be patterned after that in use in English navy yards. Mr. Whitney is encountering two difficulties with his plan. One is the statutes of the United States, which have provided the existing machinery, and which Mr. Whitney, even in the name of reform, is not at liberty to disregard without the consent of Congress. The other is the unwillingness of the treasury do not intend to approve pay for these special imported accountants, as there is no law authorizing their employment. Another difficulty of Reformer Whitney is that in the model English system of admiralty accounts an error has just been discovered of $2,500,000, for which an explanation has been asked in the Commons.

Mr. Whitney is perhaps the most active politician in the Cabinet, and the only one who aspires to be governor of New York. The latitude he is making in the navy department is in great measure a campaign move. Mr. Whitney's order relative to the construction of the navy yards board, of day, is likely to attract the attention of the civil service authorities. The order, in guarded terms, practically says that employes of the navy-yard, no matter how efficient, are to be discharged if they are Republicans.

Notes.

D. S. Alexander, fifth auditor of the treasury, has requested that his successor be appointed by July 30.

James G. Wintersmith, doorkeeper of the house of representatives, is dying. He has been ill since the adjournment of Congress.

Mrs Bayard, wife of the secretary of state, is pronounced in a very critical condition, and her recovery is almost hopeless.

The President has selected William K. Meade for appointment as United States marshal for the territory of Arizona, vice Z. I. Tidball.

Pres. Cleveland has tendered the Liberian Mission to Rev. Dr. Bryant, pastor of the A. M. E. church, of Nashville. Bryant has not made up his mind yet to accept.

It is announced that Eben E. Rexford, author of "Silver Threads Among the Gold," and other popular songs, has been appointed postmaster at Shiocton, Wis. The salary of the postmaster at Shiocton is $242 a year.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles, commanding the department of Columbia, has been ordered to relieve Gen. Geo. C. Angur, commanding the department of the Missouri, who retires from active service. Gen. Miles will go immediately into the field to command the forces in Indian territory who are watching the Indians.

Inspector Armstrong has succeeded in carrying out his instructions to open up the cattle trails through the Indian territory. He telegraphs Sec. Lamar that all differences between the drovers and ranchmen have been settled, and that cattle from Texas have been moving northward without obstruction.

Mr. Walter Hartpence, late postmaster at Harrisburg, Hamilton county, O., visited the postoffice to see the charges that he understood had been filed against him as an offensive partisan. His official standing has been excellent, and his military record of the best. An ex-saloonkeeper has been promoted to his place, much to the dissatisfaction of many Democrats. Mr. Hartpence was astonished by being informed that he could not see the charges on which he had been removed; that his member of Congress alone could see them.

The heads of the executive departments have been considering the advisability of reducing the annual leaves of absence granted to the department employes, and it is understood that the question was a topic of discussion in a cabinet meeting. The general impression now is that these leaves will be reduced from 30 to 30 days. In consequence there is a good deal of suppressed growling among the employes, especially in the postoffice department, where the clerks have been working overtime at nights for months past in an attempt to reduce the accumulation of business, which fact they say should entitle them to more consideration than would be shown in curtailment of leave.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

PEACE REIGNS IN IRELAND.

The Earl of Carnarvon, the new lord lieutenant of Ireland, arrived in Dublin yesterday, to formally assume the duties of his office. He was received with great enthusiasm, and was cheered by crowds along the whole route to the castle. No demonstration of a hostile character was attempted.

PARNELL AMAZED.

The first public breach between the Parnellites and the new government occurred in the House of Commons, when Mr. Holmes, the attorney general for Ireland, refused to inquire into the dismissal of Police Inspector Murphy, and justified his dismissal on the ground that he was connected with the crimes of Inspector French and Sec. Cornwell. Mr. Parnell declared he heard the government decision with amazement.

THE BATTLE OF THE BOYNE.

London Orange societies celebrated the battle of the Boyne Sunday. Some rioting occurred, during which one man was shot in the leg. Another, while trying to destroy an Orange arch, fell from the roof of a house and was killed. One arrest was made. There were slight riots elsewhere, but the day was generally quiet.

The anniversary of the battle of the Boyne, at Waterford, Ireland, caused a large increase in the usual Sunday number of drunken men to be on the streets. Among them were many soldiers belonging to the Welsh regiment, doing garrison duty there. A number of citizens got into a drunken row with the soldiers, during which the latter bayonetted to death one of the former. The commotion attracted crowds of men to the scene. When the civilians realized that one of their number had been killed, they became furious, and fell upon the soldiers with such force that the latter were compelled to beat a hasty retreat to their barracks. The mob followed them up, but, being threatened with powder and ball if they attempted to force an entrance to the barracks, they contented themselves with smashing the windows of barracks with stones. The rage of the populace was so great this morning that it is deemed best to transfer the Welsh regiment to some other place. This was done immediately, and as the soldiers marched from the barracks to the railway station, surrounded by policemen, a mob followed them, hooting and stoning the soldiers.

Several Parnellite members of parliament have telegraphed that they will bring the matter before the government, and demand an immediate inquiry into the outrage. It is generally believed that the soldiers began the row.

TRADE DEPRESSION.

The London *Times*, editorially commenting upon the appointment of a commission to inquire into the existing trade depression in Great Britain, says it imagines the appointment was made to keep the fair traders quiet during the electoral campaign. "The commission cannot," says the *Times*, "be very harmful to the free traders, especially if, as rumored, the Earl of Iddesleigh (Sir Stafford Northcote) is to preside over its deliberations."

THE WHIRLIGIG OF TIME.

There was an occurrence in the House of Lords Saturday which is of great interest to the Hebrews throughout the world, and is destined to become history. Lord Rothschild took the peerage oaths. He was escorted by Earl Rosebery, the husband of Hannah Rothschild, daughter of the late Baron Mayer, and by Lord Carrington, son of the Lord Carrington who, during the ten years' contention from 1858 to 1858, voted against the bill admitting Lord Rothschild, father of Lionel, to the House of Commons. Several peers who fought in the latter period against Tory bigotry, were present to see the revenge which the whirligig of time had brought. In the gallery were the proud and happy faces of Lady Rosebery, Lady Rothschild, Lady Anthony de Rothschild, Miss Alice de Rothschild, Baron Ferdinand de Rotaschild, and Fred de Rothschild, who watched the proceedings. The oath was taken with great solemnity on a Hebrew copy of the pentateuch held by the deputy clerk, Ralph Disraeli, brother of the late Earl Beaconsfield. Lord Rothschild wore his head covered. As the first Hebrew peer took his seat on the front opposition bench below the gangway, all his colleagues cheered. Doubtless many recalled how, in the year 1290, from London all Jews were driven into foreign exile, pursued by an execrations rabble, and leaving in the hands of the crown all their property.

France.

A PARIS SENSATION.

Paris is excited over a horrible boulevard tragedy. The architect Boudray, although married and having children, maintained a liaison with Mme. Bessier, the wife of a shop keeper, on the Boulevard Voltaire, and who had an amiable husband and dutiful daughters. The lovers quarrelled, and during the shop keeper's absence from the store Mme. Bessier, in snuff and tobacco, cigarettes, snuff, etc., increased 20 cents per pound; cigarettes or cut tobacco, when put up in packages of one-twentieth of a pound or manufactured tobacco made from Canadian leaf, five cents per pound.

RIEL'S SYMPATHIZERS.

An adjourned meeting of sympathizers with Louis Riel was held at Quebec, at which about 5,000 persons were present. The meeting was addressed by H. L. Fellethier, secretary of the committee, and by other Frenchmen. O. Murphey, ex-mayor of Quebec, also addressed the meeting. He compared the cause of the half-breeds to that of the Irish, who, if the proper appeal were made would, he said, readily give the half-breeds their support. The following resolution was then adopted:

"That in view of the fact that all British subjects, who are accused of criminal offenses are entitled to a complete and impartial trial, and to attain that end considerable sums must be forthcoming, a public subscription be taken up, as the half-breeds have not the means to attain that."

The meeting was enthusiastic throughout, and at its close a subscription list was opened, which was largely signed.

Considerable interest was awakened at Toronto in Riel's approaching trial by a statement made by Thomas Holmes, a Wingham barrister, and widley circulated by the newspapers, pointing out that there is a flaw in the indictment against the rebel chief through which he will in all probability get acquitted, and so, through a stupid blunder, escape punishment. It is contended that he is charged with being a traitor to the queen while being her subject. Now if Riel is not a subject of Great Britain, but a citizen of the United States, he should have been indicted, not under the statute of treason, but under the statute which provides for the punishment of foreign levying war in Canada. A case under this last statute that the Fenians were punished, and it is for a contravention of it that Riel should be tried.

Mexico.

THE CITY OF MEXICO.

The trouble over the settlement of the English debt continues. Additional arrests of students and opposition editors have been made, and the public mind is much alarmed, fearing that if the students continue their agitation there may be serious disturbances, as the government is determined to put down all mobs without any compunctions. The streets are patrolled at night by troops, and the cavalry regiments have their horses ready saddled day and night. The government has a large force of secret police all over the city, and persons making outcries against the authorities are summarily arrested. The excitement amongst the students in the medical preparatory and engineering schools runs high, and some students who were engaged in putting up new printed protests were arrested and the placards torn down by the police. In military circles regret is expressed at the action of the students, for if rioting breaks out there will be no firing of blank cartridges by the troops.

GRASSHOPPERS IN MEXICO.

Immense clouds of grasshoppers of the Kansas variety have appeared in the state of Coahuila, flying westward. The natives are greatly alarmed, and fear a famine.

Notes.

The Belgian minister of finance opposes the proposal import duties on cattle and corn.

It is stated in Cairo that unless action be taken by September 1, Egypt will be completely bankrupt.

The long-continued drouth in the southern provinces of Russia has completely ruined the crops in that section.

During a band performance at Black Rock, Ireland, the British flag was hauled down and a green flag hoisted in its place.

United States Minister Foster has suspended the negotiations with Spain concerning the proposed new treaty with the United States.

A revolution has broken out in Venezuela, and the insurgents have seized the steamer Libertadon, with several government chiefs on board.

The Canadian senate has restored the wine and beer exemption clause to the Scott act amendment bill, which was struck out in the house of commons.

The Hanover *Courier* announces that Prince Henry of Reuss, the German ambassador at Vienna, has accepted the regency of the Duchy of Brunswick.

Two of the editors recently arrested at the City of Mexico have been sent to the Belem penitentiary. It is rumored that the government threatens to withdraw the appropriations from all technical schools on the ground that they are "nurseries of treason," and donate the money to primary instruction.

Gen. Annenkoff has proposed a plan for the construction of a ship canal from the Caspian sea to Michael's bay, to avoid the transfer of cargo from deep to light draught vessels.

Serious floods are reported in Galicia. The Vistula river has risen ten feet, swamping large portions of the City of Cracow and the town of Skavina. Many miles of railway have been destroyed.

Lord John Manners, postmaster general, in the house of commons, said it was not the intention of the government to proceed with the six-penny telegram bill this session because of the contention the introduction of the measure would occasion.

The *Moniteur Belge* of Brussels denies the story telegraphed about the discovery and arrest of an alleged band of Nihilists. It says the story has no other basis than the search for two refugee Frenchmen who were living under assumed names, one of whom since his arrest has been convicted of vagrancy.

GENERAL GRANT.

Thursday's Report.

Gen. Grant last night slept the sleep of extreme fatigue, and the four hours between 11 and 3 were passed without an instant of wakefulness. He would have slept on then, had not Dr. Douglas awakened him to give him food. His throat was then cleansed, and the general at once fell into a sleep that continued without interruption until 6 a. m. He was very much fatigued. "To a great a demand was made upon his powers yesterday morning and evening," said Dr. Douglas this morning; "but he showed no ill effects, so far as I can judge this morning, although he has been sleeping the greater part of the time from 6 o'clock to 9. I think he has sustained yesterday's strain exceedingly well."

Rev. Father Ridier, of Baltimore, called on Gen. Grant Wednesday. In response to the priest's statement that they were all praying for him, he wrote: "Yes, I know and I feel very grateful to the Christian people of the land for their prayers on my behalf. There is no sector religion as shown in the old or the new testament to which this does not apply—Catholics, Protestants, and Jews, and all the good people of the nation, of all politics as well as religion, and all nationalities seem to have united in wishing and praying for my improvement. I am a great sufferer all the time, but the facts I have related are compensation for much of it. All that I can do is to hope that these good people may be answered, so far as to have us all meet in another and better world. I cannot speak, even in a whisper."

The event of Wednesday afternoon was a visit to the mountain of the Mexican editors, who were presented to the general by E. H. Talbott, of Chicago. Senor Augustin Arroyo DeAnda addressed the general, saying that they could not pass so near without paying their respects to one who had done so much for his country and for the promotion of good feeling between the two republics.

In response, the general wrote: "My great interest in Mexico dates back to the war between the United States and that country. My interest was increased when four European monarchies attempted to set up their institutions on this continent, selecting Mexico and a territory adjoining. It was an outrage on human rights for a foreign nation to try to transfer her institutions and her rulers to the territory of a civilized people, without their consent. They were fearfully punished for their crime. I hope Mexico may soon begin an upward and prosperous departure. She has all the conditions; she has the people; she has the soil; she has the climate, and she has the minerals. The conquest of Mexico will not be an easy task in the future."

Gen. Buckner, the First Confederate General Captured by Gen. Grant, Calls Upon Reports—The General's Condition Saturday.

Until 1 o'clock Saturday, Gen. Grant was wakeful, but after that hour and until morning he slept well. After leaving him at 7 o'clock, Dr. Douglass said the general was then sleeping quietly.

After having taken food and being treated, at 7:45 this morning, the general wrote for Dr. Douglas as follows: "I woke up feeling perfectly fresh, as if I had had a good night's natural sleep; my breathing is less obstructed than usual at this time of day, and my head is less filled up, in fact, my breathing is not obstructed in the least. I have used no cocaine during the night, as in fact I did not require it."

At 10 the patient was dressing, and he felt and appeared refreshed. The temperature at the cottage was 68 degrees, and a trifle too cool for the general to sit out of doors. A blazing log fire in the parlor extended warmth to the general's room, where he spent the forenoon quietly and in comparative comfort.

Col. Grant received a telegram Thursday from ex-Confederate Gen. S. B. Buckner, asking if, in the event of his visiting Mt. Gregory, he would be permitted to see Gen. Grant. Col. Grant replied, with regrets, that his father was too strong enough to see him. Friday, however, another message was sent to Gen. Buckner, informing him that should he come, Gen. Grant would receive him. Accordingly, at 11:40 a.m., Gen. Buckner and his wife alighted at the little station on the top of the mountain. They were met at the station by C. S. Grant, jr., who conducted Gen. Buckner to the Grant cottage. Col. Grant and his wife and Mrs. Sartoris were absent, attending a reunion at Round lake. When Gen. Buckner had greeted Mrs. Grant and others on the cottage verandah, he was conducted to the general's room, where the sick man was awaiting his visitor. Gen. Grant and Buckner were fellow-students at West Point, and when Fort Donelson fell, Gen. Buckner was the first Confederate general captured by Gen. Grant. The meeting was affecting, and the interview lasted an hour. Gen. Grant afterwards showed considerable fatigue, as the result of the interview.

Tuesday's Report.

At 10:30 last night, Gen. Grant was sleeping, and during the night he secured about eight hours of sleep. The patient thought he awoke earlier this morning than he would otherwise have done, because of the rain fall that began early in the morning. The general is disposed to rheumatic pains, and it is not unlikely that the rain storm has aroused them to some extent. The patient took food through the night as usual, and this morning his pulse is equally strong, full and regular as yesterday.

Anneke Jans's Heirs in Council.

About 25 heirs of Anneke Jans, who claim the Trinity church estate and millions of dollars' worth of property and money in Holland, held a meeting in New York Thursday. Mrs. E. A. Wallace informed the auditor that she was arranging a genealogical tree of the descendants, which excepting the filling out of some branches, she had completed. She is in possession of a will which will aid them materially in establishing their claim, both here and abroad, and several lawyers with whom she is engaged in getting necessary documents assure her that everything looks favorable towards success.

Isaac Bower, a venerable old man, tried to dissuade the heirs from making exertions towards securing the Holland wealth. He had made four trips to that country and was certain that the money was lost to them forever. He wished that all efforts should be concentrated in the work of obtaining the Trinity property.

Mrs. Wallace was decidedly opposed to Mr. Brower's views and said that she had arranged things so that future steps would be more successful than those taken by Mr. Brower, as she had papers to aid her.

The heirs dispersed to meet a week hence.

Commerce of the United States.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* prints the following statement of the commerce of the United States, for the first eleven months of the past fiscal year of 1884-5:

	Imports.	Exports.	Excess of Exports.
July	$ 56,613,645	$ 57,632,256	$
August	54,662,216	56,872,598	2,209,681
Sept	58,841,290	53,636,582	4,795,292
October	57,169,862	74,425,267	17,255,905
Nov	54,769,565	81,098,100	26,328,535
Dec	45,974,282	95,490,388	49,467,856
January	45,389,190	84,847,537	38,458,373
February	44,919,677	58,081,832	13,164,655
March	56,568,848	55,330,187	
April	51,518,613	57,265,212	5,746,699
May	46,861,611	52,566,304	5,704,693
Total for 11 mos.	$570,295,764	$731,781,023	$161,285,259

The only months which show an excess of imports are July, $981,389, and March, $1,238,661.

The June returns will probably show a further moderate excess of exports, leaving the balance of our foreign trade for the whole country in the last fiscal year toward $165,000,000 in favor of the United States.

Iowa Democrats Declare for a License Law.

The Key City Democratic club, composed of leading business and professional men of Dubuque, adopted a resolution in favor of having the State Democratic convention adopt a plank declaring for the repeal of prohibition and the adoption in its stead of a uniform license law of $500, with proper bond and restrictions, similar to the Nebraska law. This action is considered significant, coming from Dubuque, where an intense anti-Prohibition sentiment prevails.

The Vulcan Iron works of St. Louis, have been leased to a syndicate of Ohio capitalists for $500,000 per annum.

ENGLISH VICE.

The Queen to the Rescue—Also the Salvation Army—But the Prince of Wales Stops His Paper.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, in response to requests for its opinion as to the nature of the changes required in the present English criminal law, makes several important suggestions. It advocates, first, an addition to the criminal act, raising the age at which female children may legally consent to sinful conduct from 13 years, the present period, to 16.

Second—Extension of the law prohibiting such terms to both sexes.

Third—Denial of any additional power over women to the police that will be aimed at the suppression of crime, and not at the suppression of vice. That is, complete legal liberty for voluntary immorality between adults contracting on equal terms, but rigorous repression of such criminality in all cases in which the parties are under age, or the elements of full, free and intelligent consent are absent.

Fourth—Greatly increased stringency of the law against procuration.

The *Gazette*, in an editorial commenting on the results of its revelations, declares that its "trumpet blast has roused the world. No word was raised Sunday in the churches against us," continues the paper, "but all the forces of wickedness in high places are arrayed against us. The Hon W. H. Smith & Sons, possessing the monopoly of the news stands on the railway system of England, have suppressed their sales of the *Gazette*. The Prince of Wales has stopped his paper. The Right Hon. Mr. Bentinck is posing in parliament in the name of 'outraged morality,' and 'clamors for our extinction.' The *Gazette* did not undertake this inquiry to unearth the vices of the great; but if we are driven to bay we will be compelled by the action of our assailants to speak out, and spare not."

A mass-meeting of women was held in London to consider ways and means to protect young girls from the horrible pitfalls in London, as revealed by the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The meeting resolved that laws on the subject should forthwith be made more efficient; condemned state regulation of vice; demanded the total repeal of the contagious diseases act, and that age consent be raised from 13 to 18 years.

The editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* has received letters from the Queen and Mr. Gladstone, in which they heartily thank him for the recent exposure of the traffic in young girls for immoral purposes, and assure him that he has their full sympathy in the matter.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* announces this afternoon that the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, Cardinal Manning, and the Hon. Samuel Morley, have consented to act as a committee of inquiry into the charges of aristocratic iniquity made by the *Gazette* in its revelations during the past week. The committee, which is looked upon as one of the most extraordinary in the high character of its members ever organized, will begin the work of investigation to-morrow afternoon. The *Gazette* will place in confidence before the committee every detail of the evidence gathered by the paper's reporterial commission, on which it relies to prove the crimes and wickedness unveiled. Every reporter engaged in the *Gazette's* investigations will appear under oath, before the committee, and each will produce all the memoranda gathered by him during the several weeks of inquiry, together with all the addresses, letters, portraits, descriptions and identifications of persons, certificates and agreements collected, and referring in any wise to persons directly or indirectly implicated in the discoveries made. The committee will treat confidentially all the information placed before it, but will make a general report as to the truth of the *Gazette's* revelations.

A conference for the protection of young girls opened this afternoon in Prince's hall in London. The chief promoter of the conference is the Salvation Army. The Hon. Samuel Moley, Liberal M. P. for Bristol, presided, and made an address on the subject of the iniquity exposed by the *Gazette*. He declared that the condition of things in London, as revealed by that paper, was a scandal to a Christian nation "The people must speak out," exclaimed the orator; "their homes are to be kept sacred from this surrounding pollution. It should be a felony to steal a poor person's child."

Prof. James Stuart proposed a vote of thanks to the proprietor and editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* for the assistance their work rendered to the cause of Christian morality. This proposal was unanimously adopted, as was also a resolution urging Parliament to raise the "age of consent" from thirteen to eighteen years.

Sir Richard Assheton Cross, Home secretary, announced in the House of Commons this afternoon, that the government had concluded that it was not advisable to prosecute the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

EVENING—It is now denied that the Queen and Mr. Gladstone have written to the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* thanking him for his recent exposure of the traffic in young girls.

A Fierce Battle on the Kennebec on the Glorious Fourth Between River Men and a Party of Canadians.

Particulars have just reached Augusta of a fierce battle, in which about 75 men were engaged, and which took place on the afternoon and evening of the Fourth, some miles above the forks of the Kennebec river. A cavalcade of teams belonging to a large party of Frenchmen was moving northward along the river road; the wagons were loaded with produce, liquor, tobacco, etc., and the men, 50 or 60 in number, were on an expedition which had both trade and temporary employment in harvesting the hay crop as its object in view. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon the train was suddenly attacked by a gang of 13 river drivers, who were celebrating the holiday. The assailants made a rush on them with clubs for weapons, drove off the Frenchmen, upset the wagons, and seized such of the contents as they considered of value. The Frenchmen were not well armed, but they soon rallied, and made a savage charge. One of them had a revolver, and he handled it so well that three of its five shots took effect, mortally wounding one man and crippling an ther. The river men then produced several pieces of firearms. A shot-gun in their hands did some execution, but the wounds inflicted were slight. The next man to fall was Robert Beaupa lumberman, whose head was split open by an ax, wielded by an infuriated Frenchman; he will probably die. Another river driver, pursued at the point of a pistol, leaped down a bank 20 feet high toward the river, receiving fatal injuries.

The fight continued with varying advantage and occasional lulls until 10 o'clock at night. The overturned wagons were used as barricades, and the fort was several times captured and recaptured. The river men fought desperately, but the Frenchmen were not so courageous. As the force of the enemy was reduced, however, their courage increased. Before the last attack was made, ten of the native men were stretched on the field with wounds, either fatal or completely disabled; the remaining three fought as desperately as at the outset, and the struggle did not end until only one remained on his feet. He and his wounded comrades were made prisoners, and are now in custody at the forks. Besides these, whose injuries are described above, another still lies insensible and in a critical condition from the effects of a blow on the head with a club.

What Gen. Wade Hampton Says of the Battle of Manassas.

The Charleston *News and Courier* publishes a long letter from Gen. Wade Hampton, correcting errors in the recent articles of Generals Johnston and Imboden, touching the first battle of Manassas, or Bull Run. Gen. Hampton shows that the Hampton Legion, 600 strong, which he commanded, arrested the victorious columns of Sherman and Keys, who were driving the Confederate forces back, and that the legion so delayed the federal advance as to enable the Confederate reinforcements to be brought up. The *News and Courier* gives an elaborate review of the battle, the history of which, it claims, must now be rewritten. Its conclusion is, that Hampton was to Jackson, at Manassas, what Jackson was to the whole Confederate left. Hampton saved Stonewall Jackson, as Jackson saved the army. It was the magnificent fighting of the Legion under terrible odds that gave Jackson time to bring his troops into position. Had he not had the opportunity to form the Virginians who afterwards stood "like a stone wall," the battle would have been irretrievably lost. The opportunity to form these Virginians was given to Jackson by Hampton and his men, and was given by them alone.

The Web Worm in Texas.

The dreaded web worm has made its appearance in several cotton fields south of Dallas, along the river. Thus far their ravages have been confined to a district only a few miles square. Planters dread this worm more than any other, and considerable anxiety exists among cotton dealers of North Texas over the appearance of this scourge in the very heart of the cotton belt.

While preparations were making for the funeral of Henry Hollowbush, a deceased octogenarian of Frederick, Pa., who was supposed to have died in destitute circumstances, several thousand dollars were found scattered about his house.

MODERN SURGERY.

Removal of a Large Tumor, Which Will Necessitate an Artificial Jaw.

The possibilities of modern surgery were wonderfully illustrated by an operation performed at the hospital of the Medico Chirurgical college, Philadelphia, by Dr. J. E. Garretson. The patient operated upon was a gentleman who had been sent from Scranton to the Wills Eye hospital for a supposed disease of the right eye, which caused it to protrude from its socket. Prof. Keyser, of the Wills hospital, turned the patient over to the Medico Chirurgical, where a complete diagnosis of the case determined the cause of the trouble to be a large tumor, which filled the nasal cavity and grew through the cheek and jaw-bones and the base of the skull. As the only hope of saving the man's life lay in removing the tumor, the operation was decided upon.

After administering ether, all of the skin and flesh on the right side of the face were cut loose from the bones beneath and laid back. Then a circular saw, driven by a surgical engine at a speed of 15,000 revolutions a minute, was brought into play to cut away the right side of the nose, the maxillary or jaw-bones, and the ethnoid, or base of the vault of the skull. As the cutting was done the arteries were taken up one by one, but a considerable amount of blood was unavoidably lost. When the bone was removed there was nothing left of the right side of the face below the eye and above the neck. The eye itself was held in place by one of the six assistants, while another held back the base of the brain. The tumorous bones now being removed, the space left vacant was filled with several sponges, the flesh and skin drawn back and sewed fast to the other side of the face by 50 stitches. At the end of about two weeks a wax model of the interior cavity will be made and given to a skilful mechanical dentist, who will construct an artificial jaw.

There is every probability that the patient, although he is 68 years old, will recover without any unfavorable symptoms.

Another Remarkable Surgical Operation.

Word has been received at Bloomington, Ind., of one of the most remarkable surgical operations in the history of Indiana. For the last fourteen years Mrs. Sarah Owens, mother of Congressman-elect Owens of the Thirteenth Indiana district, has been suffering from a tumor located on the right of the abdomen. Beginning with a strain, it had grown so large she could not get about, until physicians informed her that death would follow within a few months. Upon examination she was told she stood one chance in twenty of living if it were removed. As death was certain in a short time, she took the chance. At 11 o'clock she was placed on the table, and for five hours was under the influence of ether. An incision of 22 inches long was made from the naval down, when it was found that the tumor was of fatty substance. It required four men two hours and a half to remove the substance, which weighed 55 pounds. When she came to her senses the first feeling was in the heels, and she declared she knew nothing of the operation.

John Roach and His Dolphin.

The tips of John Roach, the builder and contractor of the Dolphin, were sealed when inquiries were made in regard to his future action on Atty.-Gen. Garland's decision against the acceptance of the vessel by the government. Mr. Roach smiled and shook hands with newspaper men, but he refused absolutely to make any criticism of the attorney general's decision. Garrett Roach said that they had not yet received official notification that the government did not want the vessel. Until such notice was received it would be manifestly impolitic to criticise the government's action. When asked how much the government still owed for the Dolphin, he replied: "A very small sum."

"When the time comes," continued Mr. Roach, "we shall say something, but not till then."

"When will that time be?"

"Oh, by and by."

"And in what form will you make your statement?"

"Wait and see," said Mr. Roach. And Roach continued to smile. At present at Mr. Roach's docks there are besides the Dolphin, the Atlanta, the Boston and the Chicago, three new steel cruisers nearly completed under contracts similar to that made for constructing the Dolphin. The cost of each will be from $600,000 to $700,000

Don't Like Liberia.

The bark Moravia, which has arrived in New York from Liberia, had 42 colored men on board who return from that country after a residence of some years. The Rev. L. G. Jordan, a native of South Carolina, was in charge of the party and expressed himself as dissatisfied with the country as a place for permanent residence for the colored race. Among the returning colonists are Dr. and Mrs. Prof. H. A. Brown, a student, and representatives of various trades and professions. On the passage Willis F. Ford, aged 56 years, died of apoplexy and was buried at sea. On board the bark there was a collection of pets in the shape of 40 parrots and four small monkeys, besides many birds of gaudy plumage. The Liberian colony is represented as being in a dissatisfied state and many more are expected to leave the promised land and return to this country.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, July 15, 1885.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday.

Loans, decrease	$614,600
Specie, increase	2,095,500
Legal tenders, increase	937,300
Deposits, increase	2,959,500
Circulation, decrease	129,500
Reserve, increase	1,239,500

The banks now hold $63,900,725 in excess of legal requirement.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 1@2 cent. Bar silver, 1.05. With a few slight reactions from the usual quiet basis continued active and strong since 11 o'clock, making a net advance of 1@2@2 per cent for the general list with Lackawanna and New York Central leading. Just before 12 o'clock there was a sharp and decided advance in St. Paul and New York Central, the advance in the price of the former from 11 o'clock being ¾ @ 1 cent and in New York Central ½ @ ¾. From the time the market is active and strong at prices generally a shade above the opening.

Government bonds—8s, 103½; 4½s, 112½; 4s, 122½; Pacific 6s of '95, 127½.

The following will show the change in government bonds during the past week:

	July 14.	July 7.
4½s coupons	112½	112¾
4s coupons	122½	122¾
3s registered	103¾	103¾
Pacific 6s, '95	127¾	127¾

TRADE.

During the past week business generally was slow. However, there is a stronger tone to general trade, and indications are for a healthy trade, of larger proportions, within the next two weeks. The fall trade is expected to be a fairly lively one.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 red wheat, regular, was worth 80¾c; on Wednesday 81c was the value; on Thursday it rose to 82c; on Friday 82c was the figure; on Saturday it receded to 81¾c, and on Monday it closed at 81½c, showing an advance during the week of ¾c.

During the past week the wheat markets of the United States have been irregular, but at the close of the week an advance is shown. The latest reports show that while some improvement in the winter wheat has taken place, it is not of sufficient importance to increase the amount harvested to any great extent. The crop will be short as heretofore stated, to a large amount. The spring wheat is doing well, and if no injury occurs, it will be a good and firm one. Corn is holding its own very well. Oats promises a large out-turn.

Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the market for cash wheat received a moderate degree of attention, at steady figures, which are higher than those of yesterday.

Sales No. 2 red wheat to-day 7,500
" " " yesterday 1,000

No 2 soft red wheat, 100c. 1c improved. No other grades touched.

For future delivery there was a more active market than on the preceding day in No. 2 red wheat. Prices were higher, but closed weak.

	July.	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.
	bu.	bu.	bu.	bu.	bu.
Sales to-day	20 00	229 00	470 0	.....	.....
Sales yesterday	7 00	73 00	15 000	.....	.....
Seller August, 93¾ @ 93¾c, less price to close, ¼c advance; seller September, 94¾c, went up to 95c, and closed at 94½@¾c; stronger; a lier October, 96¾c, and to close, 96c, ¼c better.					

Cash Corn—A little more active. Prices steady.

Sales Cash Corn to-day ..... 6,500 bu
" " " yesterday ..... 1,500 bu

No. 2 D. & M. corn, 49c; No. 4 corn, 46½c.

Oats—No sales.

Butter—Finest, 12@14c; fair, 9@10c.

Eggs—12½@13c.

Potatoes—75@90c per bu, weak, at 60@70c.

Oranges—$4 00@4 50.

Lemons—$4 00@4 50.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, July 14.—Wheat—Market dull; Milwaukee No 2, 95¼c; August, 88c; September, 89½c. Corn—Market steady; No 3, 47c. Oats—Market steady; No 2, 32c. Rye—Market; No 1, 56c. Barley—Market unchanged; No 2 nominal.

DETROIT, July 14.—Wheat easier; No. 1 white, 95¼c cash; 96¼c July; 94¾c August; No. 2 red, 97½c cash; 97¾c July; 95¾c August; 88¾c September; No 3 red, 89c bid. Corn—No. 2, 48c cash; 48c July. Oats—No 2 white, 37c; No